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THE STAR BANNER.

"Flag of the free heart's only home."—*Drake.*

Ye stars, with lustre shining
In glory's azure sky!
How dazzlingly your radiance burns
When you meet a freeman's eye!

For yours has been the splendor
Of many a conqueror's field:—
On the glorious plain of the grounded arms,
Ye saw the Briton yield.

And when St. George's banner
The Leading hero bore,
Ye traced his path through fields of blood,
Till his legions fled the shore.

And where the tempest spirit
Broods o'er the crested wave,
Ye have shone above the victor bark,
And lit the foeman's grave.

How proudly through the battle
Has flashed your meteor light,
Till the brave have caught from your kindling beams
New spirit in the fight.

Not o'er the field of carnage,
Nor on the shattered mast:—
Ye love to shine on the meeting barks,
When the greeting word is passed.

Where'er a flag is floating
Above the chainless sea,
Like an altar flame shall brightly gleam
The banner of the free.

Shine on! with a blaze of glory
Ye guid a nation's name;
And your rays shall beam as a guiding light
O'er the ocean path of fame.

DICK DARLING;

OR,

A SHORT AND A MERRY LIFE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHAPTER IV.

Dick Darling and Kitty Everett—A Startling Episode—Chastisement—A Temple Blow—Fire and Death.

It had in some way fallen out that Dick Darling had him sent to a school in Connecticut—his handsome and manly person, the large amount of pocket money, and Lyme's liberality, kept him in, and his great intelligence made him an immense favorite with masters and pupils. All believed him to be of a rich Southern family, and that his uncle, Mr Driscoll, held his fortune in trust.

Lyme had not seen his boy in many long months; he had paid his quarterly bills, and two or three times during his first years in Ellington, had visited him; but business troubles had of late so occupied his attention, that he was quite startled at getting the following letter from the boy he had thought of as a child:

"Dear Uncle Lyman: It strikes me that I am entitled to a letter once a year at least, and as the time's most up, allow me to remind you of my existence. That's about all my life amounts to—exist—I'll swear I don't live. This sort of thing did admirably for me before I was weaned; but of late it begins to grow dull, and if you don't write me, I may leave school and come to you. I shall be under the necessity of taking all responsibility upon myself, starting on my own hook. Why, uncle Lyme, I'm now thirteen years old! I've learned all there is to be learned in old Everett's school. I want to begin in the world for myself. I'm very stout, and look very old—you see if I don't! I'm heartily sick of school, and so I told Kitty Everett, to whom I'm engaged, and she says, if you are willing, she will run away from her father's home, and go with me. She's fourteen years old, and the prettiest girl in the world. Be sure and write by return mail, and send me money to bring me and Kitty. Your affectionate nephew, DICK."

"Bring Kitty indeed!" exclaimed Lyman, as he folded up the letter. "He begins young to have Kitties; it runs in the blood, I reckon. I suppose I may as well bring him on." So saying, Lyme arranged himself comfortably by the table, and wrote a letter to Mr. Everett, and another to Dick, enclosing the necessary funds, but prohibiting the importation of any "Kitty."

In the meantime, it had not wholly escaped the notice of Mr. Everett, that Kitty was altogether too fond of, and too much with his pupil, Dick Darling. But as he looked upon them both as children, it did not appear to be of great consequence whether he allowed it or not; until one evening, about the time Dick wrote to Lyme Driscoll, he discovered some episode that did not look as childish as he had heretofore thought their actions to be. Great was the commotion when it was known that, from some mysterious misconduct, Dick Darling was going to be whipped! During all the years of his school life, such an event had never transpired, and the excitement among the scholars was only equalled by the rage of Dick, and the sorrow of Kitty. Pale and trembling, but not from fear, our hero entered the school-room, where Mr. Everett alone met him. The conversation that took place was nervous and excited, on the side of the master, and threatening and defiant on the part of the pupil.

"Hold!" exclaimed Dick, as, cane in hand, Mr. Everett seized him by the collar; "I'm a boy, but boy as I am, you strike me one blow, and I'll murder you for it, so help me God! The teacher stopped for an instant, as he looked at the small creature who had made such a terrible threat. There was something in the gleaming eye and firmly set teeth that told of the heart that could do and dare anything desperate. But the frame was a lad's, the face alone was a man's. The cane descended. Quick as thought, Dick turned, and snatching a heavy inkstand that stood on a table near, he dealt the master a fearful blow on the temple, and without looking at the prostrate form of his antagonist, he sprang through the window, and ran hastily on for an hour, until, heated and wearied, he sat down, and gave way to his pent-up grief. Long he sat there, and cried as any child would, but as he raised his hand to dash away the tears, his eyes fell on a white raised line that crossed its delicate surface. For the first time he thought of the blow, and as he thought, his tears came slower and slower, and his eyes bore the same dark look as when he had struck the teacher. Rising to his feet, as if possessed of some sudden determination, he walked quickly in the direction of the school. As he gained the grounds, the pupils were entering the house, with an under teacher, summoned by the sound of the supper bell.

Carefully creeping round the dining room windows, he gained the one leading into the school, from which he an hour ago had leaped. Raising himself to the edge, he looked long and anxiously into the room, now shadowed by the coming night. As his eyes became accustomed to the darkness, he saw, lying exactly as he had fallen, the figure of Mr. Everett; and he shuddered at the thought, "he may never move again." Self-preservation was his next thought: the old gentleman was seriously injured, he knew, if nothing worse. In any event, he would suffer, and to conceal his crime, there flashed across his mind the perpetration of a greater. The demon of his nature assumed its terrible sway, and Dick Darling entered upon the life of a criminal! Hastily winding his lithe form under the bushes into the shadowy places, avoiding all observation, Dick entered the barn attached to the premises; closed and fastened the door behind him.

Some minutes elapsed, and the shutter over the door was cautiously opened, and the boy looked carefully in every direction. Then carrying a large bundle in his arms, he came forth. The walk from the barn to the house was trellised over, and entirely covered with a thick and heavy grape-vine, along which the agile boy, treading lightly on the slats that formed the diamond-shaped support for the vines, wound his way. Save an occasional rustling of the tough twigs and dry leaves, no sound told of the strange purpose the grape arbor was being put to. Arriving at the school, our hero disappeared. Again some time elapsed, and again he issued forth; and crouching behind trees, often darting across such bits of open ground as the moon lighted up, he gained the open road. There was nothing of the boy left. The palor of his cheek, the tremor in his hand, and the sinking at his heart, proclaimed the burden of no childish grief, but the possession of a guilty soul. Dick struck across the fields till he reached a rising ground, and then he halted, and turned his eyes in the direction of the academy he had lately left.

As he gazed, a dark cloud seemed hovering above it—small, but in a moment larger, and then he saw a light streak up the sky, and in another moment, the whole heavens were aglow. Wildly and madly rose the tongues of flame into the air. With lips apart, his hand pressed upon his heart—the hand that bore the scar; gazing with mingled triumph and terror at the success of his work, stood the youthful murderer and incendiary. He saw the place lit up like day. He saw the dark forms as they glanced here and there about the burning building. He watched until nothing but a dense smoke and a stray flame issuing, apparently, from the ground, told him that the handsome building that for seven years had been his home, was a heap of ruins! Then, again, he gained the road, and by pushing bravely on, "whistling to keep his courage up," he reached, at daybreak, the city of Hartford.

CHAPTER V.

Hartford City—Sabbeth Bells—The Ladies' Seminary—Dick In a New Character—A Strange Meeting—The Promenade—Lyme Driscoll Smitten—The Interview—Father and Son.

Hartford is a queer place. There is an undercurrent of excitement and iniquity to be found, dive wherever you may. But the unruffled floor at top leads the uninitiated to think of innocence, peace, and similar good and lovely emblems. Hartford is in the happy possession of any number of churches and tract societies, and revivals spring up there like mushrooms, in a single night—so thoroughly religious is the soul of that goodly town. But nestled here and there, under the very eaves of the sanctuary, are little cribs, only equalled in New York and other populous "cities of sin."

A fitting day and hour we have chosen for our advent in this precious place—a still, quiet Sunday. Poe would have added another half yard to his poem of the "Bells," had the "clanging and the crashing and the wrangling and the jangling" of the church bells in Hartford ever saluted his ears. After an hour's fierce contention, "silence, like a poultice, comes to heal the blows of sound;", and the people pour forth, to fill the different tabernacles devoted to the service of the Lord.

On this quiet Sabbath morning, down Asylum hill, very tired with his night's work, and dusty from his long walk, came the adventurer Dick.

"Ring away, old bells! vent your spite on the day. It's too d——d bad to pull at your necks with a hempen cord in such a desperate manner!" mused Dick to himself, "and yet," he continued, "there may be a piece of hemp round my neck, handled just as deliberately in a few weeks. Never mind, the world is bound to take care of me while here, and when I leave, the next one shall do the same."

Reaching Central Row, Dick entered the Clinton House and ordered his breakfast; after disposing of it he sauntered out of the box, and entered into conversation with a portly gentleman by the name of Week, who was about starting on a fishing expedition up country, with several friends. A short acquaintance found the parties so well pleased with each other, that Dick joined his fortune for the time being with the fisherman; and before the youth had attracted attention as a stranger, he was safely stowed away in a wagon, with Mr. Week, and well out of the city.

The following Monday, the country rang with the account of the burning of the Ellington school; Dr. Everett's charred and blackened body was found in the study, and as Dick was missing, and the fact of his having been punished the night before was known, it was generally believed he had been ordered to his room, and perished in the flames.

The acquaintance began between Mr. Week and Dick, led to his remaining in that gentleman's family on his return to Hartford; and by keeping himself very quiet, he endeared himself to those he knew, and avoided recognition. In that city, there was a female seminary of great repute, kept by several sisters of undoubted sanctity. In the course of events, Dick became acquainted with the youngest—a maiden of forty—and at her urgent solicitation, visited the house. It was near dark, on Saturday afternoon, that Dick entered Miss Tailor's gate. The young ladies were safe in their apartments—such as remained in the building, for, being vacation, many were at their homes. Our hero was shown into the darkened parlor, where, awaiting her guest, sat the short, dumpy Miss Seraphina.

Dick was somewhat at a loss to account for the desire expressed by the lady for this visit, but as he was of the opinion that all you can see in this world is not a sight too much, why, there he sat, awaiting, after the first salutation, for the gentle Seraphina to open the conversation.

"Do you know," began the lady, "that a great interest has sprung up in my heart for you? I have never met a young man of your age who appeared so free from the disagreeable traits that distinguish the masculine character!"

"Oh," murmured the innocent Dick, "you are extremely kind. I am not aware of any superiority, but confess I am rather behind the age in my knowledge of the usual pursuits of young men. The society of an intellectual lady like yourself seems much more to be desired than time spent with those you deem me so unlike."

"How romantic! I am only more fascinated," returned the teacher. "I wish it were proper for you to remain with us. How happy we could all be!"

An idea flashed across the quick brain of the young man.

"Dear Miss Tailor, why cannot I do so? I know, of course, the admission would never be tolerated by the community. But how readily can I make of myself a young lady, of Cuban birth, sent by fond parents to perfect myself in the accomplishments of your academy! And then, as your *protege*, I can be ever near you. Through the long winter evenings that are just approaching, what hours of happiness we should experience!"

The picture was altogether too much for the imagination of the lady. It was then arranged that Dick should make application by letter, and join the forces just before the opening of the term. As Mr. Week and family were at Sachem's Head, he left a note of regret and farewell, having been, as he stated, called suddenly home. By Miss Tailor's aid, he procured a handsome female wardrobe, and in a week from his eventful visit he again entered the house.

The black curls, parted in the middle, clustering close on each side of the pure olive forehead; the heavy dark eyes, with their long, jetty lashes; the small mouth and white teeth, and saucy dimple in either cheek, and the chin and the neck, that had never been exposed before, as soft and delicate as any girls—made Dick, in his new character of Leilia Cordella, as perfect and lovely a young lady, to all outward appearances, as could be met.

The school had not commenced, but many of the scholars had returned, and were all loud in their praises of the elegant Leilia, who, bearing her honors meekly, established herself under the wing of Miss Seraphina. That lady gave out that to her especial care the young girl was consigned, and a room opening from hers was given her; their places at the table were in close vicinity; her desk in the school room was in front, and, from all appearances, Miss Seraphina meant to monopolize the new comer entirely.

Such, however, was not the intention of the young lady herself, for on her introduction to the scholars, on the day following her arrival, she made a very wolfish inspection, and thought very much like a boy in a candy store—"where shall I begin first?"

"Then you are from Cuba?" said a fair little girl to our hero, as they sat in a group on the school room steps. "How I should love to go there. Oranges, and bananas, and sugar cane——"

"And segars," added Leilia.

"What do I want with segars? I don't know any girls that smoke but one, and she's just like a boy, every way."

"Who may that be?" asked Leilia. "Is she in this school?"

"Not yet, although she will be soon. She comes here from New-York to school. Her father is very rich; she's an only child. She does just as she pleases, has all she wants, and if Bell Prescott isn't happy, no one is. Last New Years her father gave her a diamond watch, and my mother says she has over $20,000 worth of jewelry."

"Is she pretty?" asked the Cuban.

"Oh, beautiful!" returned little Nelly Adams, "most as pretty as you, but not quite. She has fair hair and blue eyes, but I like yours the best."

"That's right—always like me best," replied Leilia, with a kiss which luckily was unobserved by the watchful Miss Seraphina, who had approached unobserved, and announced that the subject of their late conversation had arrived. With no little curiosity, our hero walked into the dining room that night, and glanced down the row of fair young faces for the reported beauty, little thinking the same mother bore them; for so it was. Annette Baldwin's two children sat for the first time under the same roof! Mutual curiosity prompted the long survey each took of the other.

"A beautiful girl," thought Bell.

"The girl for me," thought Dick.

Young ladies' friendships are of almost spontaneous growth, and this one proved no exception to the rule. Notes passed between the girls during school hours, and on nights, when Dick was left to himself by the manœuvering Seraphina, who began to think her *protege* was too innocent, he would go from his window on the roof of the piazza, to the window of the fair Bell, and sit hours with their arms closely locked about each other. There, too, in the daily walks taken by the scholars, under the surveillance of some teacher, Bella and Leilia ever with each other; and as Miss Tailor had come to the conclusion that Dick was too young to be unsafe—so unmoved had he appeared with her liberal display of female charms—she passed by the intimacy unheeded. It was on one of these walks that, passing the steps of the City Hotel, Dick's eyes suddenly fell on the well remembered form and face of his supposed uncle, Lyme Driscoll That worthy had sought the locality to learn the particulars of the disastrous fire. With his accustomed coolness, he had said to himself: "poor little devil! It was a hard death to die;" and so concluded to stop a day or so among old pals in Hartford, and then go home.

Bringing up the rear of the long line of young ladies, came Leilia and Bell. The dark eyes of Lyme rested on each as they passed; but when, at last, they met the glowing orbs of the tall, dark girl, and the languid gaze of the blue eyed beauty, he started in spite of himself.

"Good God!" he exclaimed to a companion, "there's a pair of beauties!"

"Miss Tailor's Seminary girls," rejoined his friend. Lyme disengaged himself from his companion and hurried down Grove Street after the receding party. Quickly gaining on them, he dropped into his careless walk just behind our particular couple. Dick's, or rather Leilia's resolution was taken. He knew he was not recognized, and desirous as he was of meeting Lyme, he concluded to play him a trick. Backward glanced the dark eyes, to meet the pair that had had so intimate a knowledge of the family affairs of both the parties in front of him. Glance after glance followed, not only from Dick, but Bella whispered "do you see that magnificent fellow following us?"

Turning the corner of Prospect street, Dick extended slyly behind his companion his neatly gloved hand, which quickly as thought lay in that of Lyme.

Falling back, he wrote hastily on a card, "when and where shall I see you again?" This he adroitly passed into the same gloved hand, and awaited the reply, which he felt sure the owner of the black eyes was smart enough to convey.

"Bell," said Dick, to his companion *apparently*—to Lyme in *reality*; "don't you wish our street was not so quiet? If you watch all night on Trumbull street, you can't see the people walking and riding, that one does on this; mine being the corner room, that big tree shades it so that if there was anything to see, one couldn't see it. One might pass my window a hundred times, and unless they were whistling I shouldn't know it."

"That's just steel of the finest," said Lyme to himself, as he caught each word of the disguised Dick's speech.

"The house is on Trumbull street; *her* room is on the corner; there's a large tree in front of the window; she'll watch all night, and I'm to whistle to make my presence understood!"

The answering smile that met Dick's enquiring gaze told him Lyman had taken the hint. Lest his continued pursuit should expose him to observation, he quickened his steps, and slightly raising his hat as he passed the two young *intriguantes*, he was soon out of sight.

The unsuspicious Bell bade her friend Leilia good night, and retired. In Seraphina's room, Dick passed a half an hour in the most unconcerned manner, much to the young lady's disgust, and then pleading fatigue from the long walk, he went to his own room, and bolting the door, passed to the window.

He had not long to wait before the tall, noble figure of Lyme emerged from the shadow and stood beneath. Motioning with his hand, that he should remain there, he then went to the corner window, leading to the piazza he so often crossed to Bell's window, and out on this piazza roof, he now appeared to Lyme's anxious gaze. That worthy was decidedly interested in the adventure, and when the object of his pursuit beckoned him to gain his (or her supposed) side by the trellis supporting some running roses, he quickly availed himself of the invitation.

Gaining the roof, he took the hand extended, and raising it to his lips, he expressed himself charmed at meeting so soon, one in whom he was so warmly interested.

"What would become of me, were we discovered?" murmured the faltering Dick. "I should be sent home in disgrace."

"No disgrace shall come to you through me," returned the gallant Lyme. "I was to leave the city to-night, but after meeting those eyes, it was impossible. I would have risked anything to have met them again, and I never will forget your kindness in granting me this interview. But is this all that is to become of our acquaintance? I feel we were designed for each other. Are we not to meet again? Tell me, my beauty, who you are, your name, and what is to be my fate?"

"Well, upon my soul, Lyme Driscoll, you *should* call yourself a Yankee."

"Well, upon my soul, I should call you a sorceress," interrupted the astonished Lyme. "How on earth came you possessed of my name?"

"That I will explain hereafter. You can't roost here all night. Meet me to-morrow evening at ten, on the corner of Church street, and you shall know more perhaps—not now.

"But," pleaded Lyme, "just one word. How do you know me?"

"If you care more," replied Dick, "to know that, than to know me why I will give you the information, and that will make it unnecessary for us to meet to-morrow night."

"Oh, no, not for worlds! God bless you, beauty! To-morrow night at ten! till then, as you say, I must wait. Good night!" and kissing the hand of the deluding Dick, Driscoll reached the street in safety, leaving Dick to crawl into bed, and near choking with suppressed laughter.—To be continued.

A FORTUNATE ESCAPE.

The following adventure happened near Langres, in France. A person passing through a wood towards nightfall, was stopped by a man, who, presenting a pistol, demanded his money or his life. The traveller gave him twelve francs, declaring that it was all that he had about him. The robber took the money that was offered, and the traveller made off as fast as his legs could carry him, half dead with fright, yet happy at having got away so cheaply. He soon reached a farm-house, where, believing himself to be in safety, he requested hospitality, after having related his unlucky adventure; imprudently adding, that he had contrived to save a considerable sum from the rapacity of the robber. The mistress of the house, who was at this time alone, offered him an asylum, but said he would be obliged to sleep in the hay loft; this offer was accepted with gratitude, our traveller preferring an uncomfortable bed to dangerous *rencontres*. He had scarcely laid himself down in the hay loft, when he heard the master of the house. The latter related to his wife that fortune had not been very favorable to him this time; that he had met with but one traveller, from whom had got no more than twelve francs. From the circumstance of his narrative, his wife was persuaded that the person whom she had taken in was the very one whom her husband had stopped; she informed him of it, and they agreed that during the night the man should go up into the hay loft and push the traveller down while he slept, and that the wife, armed with an axe, should immediately dispatch him. Very luckily, our traveller had not lost a word of this conversation; he kept himself upon his guard, and, at the moment when the assassin mounted the ladder into the hay loft to execute his project, struck him a blow on the head, so that he fell quite stunned to the floor below, where his wife immediately cut off his head with her axe. The traveller fled to the neighboring village, and gave information of the circumstance; the officers of police repaired to the spot, and the woman was arrested.

An Old Soldier.—In one of the companies now being raised in Cincinnati for Fremont's command, there is an old man who witnessed the burning of Moscow. He has also three nephews in the company. The captain at first refused to take the veteran, but he insisted on going "to teach his nephews how to fight." He says he can stand fire as well as any young man in the regiment.

A Heifer, only Fourteen Months and Five Days old, gave birth in East Canada, a few days ago, to five calves. Both mother and offspring are doing well.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1861.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

S. K., St. Hyacinth, C. E.—We can best answer your question by giving the three positions for "guard" adopted by masters of the art in different schools. The first consists in placing the left hand foremost, the fist opposite the mouth; the right hand nearer to the body, the fist covering the stomach; the legs considerably extended, the left foremost, the weight of the body poised on the right, the head erect. This position is the most graceful; it is also the most manly: the breast expanded, the head boldly raised, and the limbs firmly planted, express the most martial air. The weight of the body thrown on the hinder leg must give greater strength to the blow of a person in this guard, than any other. The second is formed of the fists placed near each other, almost opposite the chin; the left a little before, and the weight of the body on the foremost leg It is better calculated for shifting, and gives the practitioner an opportunity of putting in more blows The third, or Johnson's attitude, consists of the fists held before the head, the arms nearly extended, the legs almost square, the body much bent, with the breast forward. This has little elegance and manhood in its appearance, and is practiced by very few. The body is protected by this more than any other guard; but the head is exposed. Men possessed of uncommon strength in the loins should only accustom themselves to it, as it must fatigue all others The great advantage of this position lies in its being alike calculated to attack or defend; for the weight of the body being equally sustained by both legs it is, by little exertion, moved in any direction, so as to guard against, or give vigor to a blow. In general, the legs should not be opened more than half the extent, the left one foremost and the right an easy distance behind, but not in a direct line, as that would weaken your position The knees should be a little bent, so as to bring down your height and give you an opportunity of rising in giving your return; and the principal weight of your body should be placed on the foremost leg. This is the most striking attitude, and, perhaps, the best calculated for defence of the body by its being farther removed from the effects of the coming blow, and though the head by this means seems to be a little in danger, the arms are in such a situation as to protect the head, and stop every other attempt made at it. These three styles then are the principal, but different boxers necessarily vary in form and style of advance, left handed men particularly, as they would find it very awkward to be compelled to adopt precisely the position of a right hand man.

KARL.—*Draughts*—As from your statement you appear to be pretty well advanced in the game, we would advise you to procure Spayth's "American Draught Player." We can forward it for $2. Visit the saloon under the clothing store corner of Fulton and Nassau streets, or the Morphy Chess Rooms, corner of Fourth street and Broadway and you will be likely to find some good draught players to put your skill to a test.

P. P., Philadelphia.—1. The writer is a man that is posted, or ought to be, although there may possibly be some inaccuracies. 2. We cannot say exactly, but for a number of weeks yet 3 You cannot have taken much pains to post yourself, or you would have seen that the lady was advertised as being at 444 Broadway, N. Y., in the last and several preceding issues of the CLIPPER.

J. BISHOP, N. Y.—You should have sent in your statement as we requested your agent to do The affair, however, seems now to have resolved itself into a question of veracity. Turner says the horse was his at the time of the making of the match, while you say another party was the owner; therefore, until we know who tells the truth, our former decision must remain unaltered.

B. H B., Fort Wayne, Ind.—*All Fours.*—"A, B and C are playing at three handed seven up A deals, B sits next the dealer, and C and B make each ten points for game, being more points than A, the dealer, makes. Now, the question is: 'is there any game out, and if so who is entitled to it?'".....It is a tie between B and C, and neither one is entitled to count game.

H. LYNCH—*All Fours.*—Your opponents standing at ten points, and making low, gave them the game, since you could not take your point for Jack until they had taken theirs for low We have repeatedly stated, that the points should be taken in the following order:—high first; low, second; Jack, third; and game, fourth and last. The point for Jack when "turned up" may be taken at once.

A NOVICE—*Draughts.*—Procure a copy of the "Beginner's Sure Guide," by I D J. Sweet, price 38 cents, wherein you will find sufficient material to read yourself up in chequers to considerable proficiency. Any bookseller will procure it for you. We can forward you the "American Draught Player," by Spayth, for $2

L., Poolesville, Md.—We are glad to hear that yourself and companions are all well and comfortably quartered. All right on the "rhino" question Good for the feline "Jeff," but matter of more interest to our readers, prevents our giving your communication.

C. A G., N Y.—We should not like to ask the lady such impertinent questions To meddle with persons' private affairs is not in our line. Furthermore, as you live in the city, why not ask her yourself?

S. P., Adrian, Mich.—1. We do not know his intentions for the future; you will probably learn them soon through our theatrical department. 2 Will attend to that other matter, but think the chances slim. Thank you.

MINSTRELSY.—A year or two ago it was rumored that Henry Wood was about to erect a hall in the neighborhood of Union Square, in which to give minstrel entertainments. We have heard nothing of it lately.

L. P. N., St. Andrews.—The fowls most celebrated for the qualities named berseaway, are a mixture of Sefton and Berkleys and are for sale by J R Ashford, whose advertisement appears elsewhere.

INQUIRER.—We know nothing of the article named only as set forth in the advertisement, from which you can judge for yourself. It will not cost you much to give it a trial.

T. J. L., Boston.—Your communication was received too late to be of service We at all times appreciate the kindness of our friends in keeping us posted.

DRAUGHTS.—W. S. Knight, since our Draught department was made up, desires us to state that he does *not* resign—that he has discovered a move which, he thinks, will draw.

R. McC., Potsdam, N. Y.—1. The money is divided between A and B, both going cut together. 2. A march is securing all the tricks by "partners"

CRIBBAGE, N Y.—B was entitled to four points for the sequence. The cards being played thus, 7, 4 6, 5, form a sequence just as well as if played in regular order, thus, 4, 5 6, 7.

JAMES YOUNG.—A letter bearing the Edinburgh post mark, and addressed to our care, for you, has been received.

G. W. W., Piqua, O.—Money received and credited, and unexpired time added thereto, making eighteen months in all.

C D., Cold Spring.—There are no works published on the subject that we are aware of.

IRISHTOWN.—1 It is the first of the kind we believe. 2 We did not witness their return.

C., Phila'a.—Our correspondent is known to us, and we have always found him to be reliable.

J. B., Washington.—We do not know the gentleman's address.

TOM AND BILL, Middleport.—Tom Sayers is of English descent.

W.—Sayers does not intend to visit this country at present.

T. M., Baltimore.—Mr. Forrest resides in Philadelphia.

A. F. L., St. Louis.—We have one at present.

RESOLUTE BALL CLUB.—We make no charge.

BOSTON.—The work is out of print.

GAMBLING IN WASHINGTON.—After the discovery of the defalcation of Paymaster Gallagher, at Washington, the authorities took immediate steps for the suppression of all gambling houses in that city. Gallagher's defalcation, it appears, amounts to $100,000, or thereabouts; all lost, it is supposed, in gambling. Of this amount, about one half has been recovered, and it is thought that a portion of the balance will also be forthcoming. Several arrests of gamblers have taken place since Gallagher's defalcation came to light, and it is stated that John C. Heenan has been arrested for complicity in the gaming operations which led to the losses of Gallagher. If true, it will go rather hard with the Boy, for he will probably be made the screen for others. Heenan's establishment in Washington is said to have been the most frequented of any there.

SPOT THEM.—The recent developments in Washington concerning the defalcation of a Federal Paymaster should open the eyes of the authorities to this new mode of giving aid and comfort to the enemy by relieving government officials of the United States funds entrusted to their keeping There are several Southerners interested in gaming houses in Washington, and elsewhere in loyal States, and their object seems to be to "rope in" government officers, and ease them of their funds. New Orleans furnishes one or two, and it is probable that such men are likewise in correspondence with the South, giving the Confederate army information of the plans of the Union forces Watch the professional gamblers of Washington. They have it in their power to do the Union cause a deal of mischief. Suppress them, altogether.

CAVED IN.—On Saturday last, the 14th inst., the regular publication of the *New York Daily News* was suspended for "a time." The address in which its proprietors made their intentions known, is a piece of clever Jesuitism—more likely to lead the waverer astray than to assure the zealot of a certain platform. The proprietors of the *News*, in bidding adieu for "a time" to their usual patrons, are becomingly lachrymose, and throw the onus of their failure on the nation! This is all very well as far as it goes. It may serve the falling *Comanita* of a falling journal; but the fact is, the *News*, throughout its list of vicissitudes and changes of partnership, was never the power it pretended it was. Secession was its last dodge; and by secession it falls. So mote it be.

THE PROPOSED INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

THE BUBBLE BURSTING.

A TRIFLE FOR JOHN—MORE UNREDEEMED PLEDGES.

SOME men, it is said, are born great; others have greatness—of some sort or other—thrust upon them. To this latter class John C. Heenan may be said to belong. A few years ago he came among us, almost entirely unknown. We remember his introduction to us in our little office in Ann street, a few days after his arrival in the city from California. His staunch and true friend—in adversity—James Cusick, presented him to our notice. The "Boy" was then as backward as a country school girl with her first love. He *looked* the fighter, but his manners betokened one of more gentle breeding. He had been represented as a powerful young fellow—possessing immense strength, and a good share of scientific knowledge in fistic matters. He was a stranger here, however, and though he was no doubt brought to New York for a fight, it was difficult to find the finances to "start him in business." His first set-to at a sparring exhibition in this city did not tend to his benefit, for, being somewhat nervous in the presence of the "assembled wisdom" of pugilistic New York, he failed to impress the spectators favorably, and his display with the gloves was rather tame. His subsequent match with, and defeat at the hands of John Morrissey, in Canada, was also calculated to lessen, instead of increase the number of his admirers, and the Benicia Boy returned from the battle field ruined in pocket, and sadly dispirited; and yet he had made every effort in his power to obtain the victory. In those days of terrible calamity and distress, there was a little band of tried and trusty friends—small in numbers, it is true, but true as steel—who still stood by the defeated, but not dismayed, son of Benicia. Taunted with cowardice, spurned by former associates, the Boy was in a state bordering on distraction, almost; but the little knot of friends were with him, and supplied his necessities to the best of their abilities. In this little circle—this forlorn hope, as it were—we find Jim Cusick, Jim Hughes, Neil Bryant, Jerry Bryant, Chris O'Connor, Dick Risdon, Tommy Burns, and a few others whose names do not recur to us at present. Relying on the much-vaunted British maxim of "fair play, and may the best man win," Heenan intimated his willingness to fight the champion of England. Through the medium of the CLIPPER, which had espoused the cause of the Boy when friends deserted him, the pugilistic pulse of England was felt, and the result was, a match between Heenan and Sayers. The utmost difficulty was experienced in making up the sum necessary to send the Boy and his trainer, Cusick, to London—for most of those friendly to him were not rich in this world's goods—and even after he arrived there, collections had to be made here to defray his training expenses, which money was sent through us. At one time, Heenan wrote to us that the draft he had just received reached him in the nick of time; for his funds had touched the lowest point. A stranger, in a strange country, he could not borrow, and the little party at Salisbury were reduced to their last ration, when they were reinforced by the joint contributions and collections of the gentlemen above named. With the result of the match, all are acquainted. The despised Benicia Boy suddenly found himself famous in two hemispheres—the term coward was no longer applied to him even by his enemies, for nobly had he wiped out every imputation upon his courage; *then*, "friends" began to gather around him, to fawn upon him, and to idolise him; some of those who had thrown every obstacle in the way of his success, were now among the first to "crook the pregnant hinges of the knee, that thrift might follow fawning." Like a good Christian, John forgave his enemies, placed the fatted calf before them, and gave them meat and drink, of which they did eat, and were gladdened thereby. But in this revel with his newly found "friends," John lost all discretion, *and* the belt—forgot his cunning and his little band of old friends, and on his return to America became a lion, and was lionised accordingly. Men of means, seeing he had now sufficient of his own, proffered theirs; traps were laid, in which to inveigle the unsuspecting Boy of Benish—he became the associate of "gentlemen," "bankers," and such like, while the heretofore devoted Spartan band who were with him when friends were few and far between, were lost sight of and forgotten by the good-natured and too confiding Boy.

Well, another "international match" is broached. England is supposed to be more favorably inclined towards John, and it is thought that a fight *might* be allowed to be decided on its merits, and as if to corroborate this supposition, a "gentleman" of London, is supposed to be a "Lieut. Col.," is supposed to have indited a letter to Heenan, asking where he shall send £45, (a little over $200), which the supposed Lieut. Col., is supposed to have collected among his friends in "testimony of Heenan's gallant behaviour in his fight with Sayers." This supposed letter is dated August 15 and has just been received. Now, considering that the "gallant behaviour" referred to, took place at Farnborough nearly eighteen months ago, it does certainly seem strange that the "gentleman" and "his friends" have been such a long time in making up their minds *and* the "testimony of $200" Now don't it? Doesn't it look more like a desire to get Heenan over there again—a sort of two hundred dollars worth of charge of English sentiment in favor of the Boy dodge? Eh? Coming at a time when another match is talked of, this $200 "gentlemanly" letter looks dubious. But, mind you, the letter is said to have reached here, but the £45 was not enclosed, but will be, *probably*, when the "gentleman" learns how Heenan will have it, etc This seems to be another sort of "unredeemed pledge." What a pity the "gentleman" did'nt buy in the belt, while he was making his collections for the "money testimonial"

John C Heenan, "look before you leap." Give the subject all due consideration before you sign articles to fight another match in England There are those doubtless surrounding you now, who hope to profit by another International fight in England, whether you win or lose. Do you understand us? Beware, then, of the plans laid in England and elsewhere to entrap you. The people of this country are averse to your fighting in England a second time—for the pawnbroker's sale of your belt has opened their eyes to the true state of feeling in that country towards you, and the object of the "$200 testimony of your good behavior," a year and a half nearly after time was called at Farnborough, is too transparent at this late day. Therefore, think well before you attach your name to Articles of Agreement to fight in England. If there is to be another battle between you and England's representative, make a stipulation that the fight shall take place in Canada, or else have nothing to do with it.

SECESH RACE HORSES.—SEIZURE UNDER THE CONFISCATION ACT.—Our rebellious neighbors are beginning to discover that we have a back bone up this way, "mudsills" though we be. In addition to the seizure of a number of two-legged creatures hailing from Virginia and other first class secession states, our indefatigable marshals are now turning their attention to four-legged brutes. On the 10th inst., in Philadelphia, three race horses were seized by Marshal Jenkins, under the confiscation act, they being the property of J. Y. Ward, of Richmond, Va. These equine descendants of the first families of Virginia had been comfortably quartered at Mr. Cook Hin's stables, in Philadelphia, but their owner, like Jeff Davis, "having received information through friendly sources" that the animals were in danger of being nabbed, ordered their removal to Baltimore; from whence, in all probability, they would have been conveyed by "horse rail road" to Virginia; the horses had been already placed on board a steamer "bound South," when the Marshal appeared, seized the racers, and bore them off to some Northern horse haven, where they will probably be made to do the State some service. A number of light wagons, harness, etc, were seized at the same time—in all, worth about $5000. The Marshal was faster, this time, than the horses. May be they will be brought to Fort Lafayette, to bear the other distinguished visitors company.

"TIGHT PAPERS"—We continue to hear rather unfavorable accounts concerning the tribulations of certain newspapers, daily and weekly. Many of them have a hard row to hoe, and are getting deeper in debt every day. Rents cannot be paid, and some that have laid back in clover in nicely furnished offices on the gay Broadway and other fashionable thoroughfares, have been obliged to vacate the premises, and take up with "more convenient quarters" in out of the way cubby holes in dilapidated buildings in less aristocratic regions. It is rather rough for those who have been compelled to make such unlooked-for changes. They have our sympathies in their misfortunes.

OUR AMATEUR BOAT CLUBS.

It is pleasant for us to record the fact that notwithstanding the present great depression in all kinds of out door sports, the young men who are attached to our boating organizations still keep up their associations with vigor, spirit and enthusiasm. If it had not been for our national troubles, New York and its vicinity would have experienced, during the season of 1861, the most energetic and brilliant aquatic campaign ever recorded in its history. This would have been especially true in regard to boating and rowing recreation and exercise. Several new clubs were nearly organized in New York, Brooklyn and Hoboken, when the advent of "grim visaged war" called the young men composing them, to the stern and patriotic duties of the "tented field."

Yet enough of the members of a majority of the clubs are still with us to form quite a "fleet of observation," and the "Atlanta," "Atlantic," "Waverly," "Aurora," and "Gulick" clubs of New York, are often on the Hudson, and down the bay with their beautiful four, six, and eight oared boats, enjoying themselves and perfecting their oarsmanship in true "blue jacket" style. At almost every yacht regatta some of their pretty boats are in attendance, and their neat uniform, and exact rowing, attract general attention and remark, and add a full measure to the poetry of the aquatic display. We hope that our various boat clubs will unite, ere autumn wanes, and treat our citizens to a regular and genuine amateur rowing contest. Such an affair, if properly managed, would arouse all the enthusiasm and boating pride of New Yorkers, and collect an audience which would be enumerated by thousands, as eager spectators of the festival. We can promise the young men of our various clubs that if they arrange such an affair, it will meet with a warm and earnest response from all of our residents, and that the occasion will prove worthy of chronicling with the regattas of the *Castle Garden Amateur Boat Club Association*, who some twenty years since rallied the pride and beauty of Gotham in attendance at their annual contests. We have made these remarks as we have heard that it is intended by a number of our clubs to arrange something of the kind as a *finale* to the rowing season of 1861.

THE NATIONAL RIFLE CLUB.—This association, according to announcement in the CLIPPER, met at Troy in this State on the 3d inst., to hold their tournay, and enter into contests of skill in the use of that deadly, and at the present time, popular weapon—the rifle. The meeting lasted three days, but the attendance, owing to various causes, was not as large as on former occasions. The causes assigned, are, first, the war, which has prevented many members from both North and South, taking part in it, and, second, because of the limited size of the rifles. No rifle was allowed to be used, that is, in competition for prizes, of more than 12 lbs. weight, which was to be shot from the shoulder, or without breech rest. The distance shot was 40 rods (220 yards.) The first prize for the best string at Target No. 1, was awarded to N. Lewis, of Troy, N. Y., who used a rifle of his own manufacture; the second prize to L. Amadon, of Bellows Falls, Vt., with one of W. B. Farrington's rifles; and the third prize to J. P. Wight, of Troy, N. Y, using N. Lewis' rifle. The three prizes for the best string at Target No. 2 was won as follows:—First prize, with N. Lewis' rifle, by J. Holton, of Troy, N. Y.; second, with a rifle of his own manufacture, by W. B. Farrington, of Lebanon, N. H; and third by L. Amadon. Target No. 3 showed the annexed as the successful competitors:—J. Holton first prize; L. Amadon second; and N. Lewis third. The medal of the association was awarded to L. Amadon for the best three strings in the aggregate. The shooting, as a general thing, fell short of what was expected, the manner of holding the gun, and the unfavorable weather militating against extreme accuracy. Notwithstanding these drawbacks, however, the shooting was good, and exhibits a degree of skill with the rifle of no mean order. The Club adjourned to meet at Waltham, Mass, on the first Tuesday in September, 1862. The officers elected for the ensuing year, are L. Amadon, of Bellows Falls, Vt., President; J. Holton, of Troy, N Y., Secretary, and N. Lewis, of Troy, N. Y., Treasurer. Appended will be found a table of the measurement of the different strings of the winners of prizes:—

TARGET NO. 1.		TARGET NO. 2.	
N Lewis, 1st prize.....	20⅝	J. Holton, 1st prize.....	19 1-16
L Amadon, 2d prize.....	20⅞	W B Farrington, 2d prize..	20⅜
W. B. Farrington, 3d..	22⅝ 1-11	L Amadon.....	22
TARGET NO 3.			
J. Holton, 1st prize.....	17 9-16	N. Lewis, 3d prize.....	
L. Amadon, 2d prize.....	19⅜		

It will be seen by the above table, that L. Amadon, who received the medal for the best general shooting, made an average string of 24 inches, the measure of his three strings amounting in the aggregate to 72 inches.

BILLIARDS IN LUNATIC ASYLUMS.—The benefits derived from playing at billiards by the class of unfortunates inhabiting institutions like the above named, is apparent to those having charge of the same, and the medical faculty generally recognize its salutary influences, in alleviating mental maladies. The game, while it interests and excites to a moderate degree, has also its soothing influences, inasmuch as it directs the train of thought from those circumstances which may have been the cause of overthrowing the balance of the mind of the individual afflicted, to those of a more pleasing nature. It is a humane act, therefore, to supply them with the material for playing the game, and it is to be hoped that all hospitals of the character alluded to, will soon be furnished with them. It is, indeed, a good thing to contribute in any way within our reach to alleviate the sufferings of that class of our fellow beings, who are enduring the unutterable calamity of loss of reason and aberration of mind that is worse, far worse than death itself. We are glad of the opportunity to state in this connection, that the Butler Hospital for the Insane, at Providence, R. I., has recently been furnished with a billiard table, etc., and that even now its good effects are plainly observable.

THAT BIG PICTURE.—By private advices from London, we learn that Newbold's big picture of the International Fight turned out to be a financial failure entirely unexpected by the publisher. This we predicted would be the case when we first saw the print, for it is anything else but a truthful representation of the scene it is said to portray. The mission of Mr. Newbold's agent to this country was barren in its results, and the agent, we are told, lost quite a large sum of money by the speculation.

LOOK OUT.—There are many "letter writers" in and about Washington who deserve watching. Some of them send correspondence to both sections of the country, but the most important of which finds its way South. Some of these professed Northern writers have for their associates Southern spies, who are made acquainted with all that is going on around them through the medium of the so-called loyal letter writers. Look out for them.

IN STANLEY, IN.—Day after day developes some new phase in the complication of the rebellion, or brings to light some new object of suspicion. The following notice of an arrest made in this city on the 12th inst, we copy from the *Tribune*:—

A SPORTING MAN ARRESTED ON A CHARGE OF TREASON.—Marcus Cicero Stanley, a well-known sporting character, a North Carolinian by birth, but who has been for some years a resident of this city, was arrested this morning by one of the Marshal's officers on a charge of treason. The officer took Stanley into custody, in Crook & Duff's saloon and went with him to the Marshal's office. Stanley protested that he was entirely innocent, and averred that he had always been a strong Union man. He wanted to know what was to be done with him The officer replied that his orders were to take him to Fort Lafayette. It is understood that Stanley is charged with enticing enlisted soldiers from the service; endeavoring to prevent others from enlisting. The accused was permitted to send a dispatch to George Wilkes, in Washington, informing him of his situation, and a letter to his wife, inclosing $100 to her. Stanley says that the whole proceeding was the result of the enmity of Billy Mulligan and his friends against him. Within an hour after his arrest, he was on his way to Fort Lafayette.

SPORT AT MARKESAN, WIS.—Quite a spirited match at shooting prairie chickens, came off there on the 20th ult., between F. D Booth and Thos Brown, against Richard Harris and Jas B. Pond, the former party being the challengers; the stake was a game supper for a party of sixteen, both parties to have two dogs each, a pointer and setter. The day opened with a heavy fog, which prevented "marking down" until about 10 o'clock, when the fog cleared away, and a fair prospect presented itself for a good day's sport The dogs worked well and the parties returned at night and reported as follows:—The challenged party had bagged 58, and the challengers 36 The supper was served up by Messrs Booth and Brown, which fully done justice to the occasion, and all parties seemed satisfied. There is an abundance of game in that portion of the State this season, and sportsmen seem to be making good use of the short time allotted by law to shoot at.

AQUATICS.

EMPIRE CITY REGATTA CLUB.

The Seventh Annual Regatta of this Club came off on the Harlem River on Monday afternoon, 16th inst. The weather was beautiful, and an audience of some three thousand persons were spectators of this fine aquatic festival.

The first race, for 17 feet working boats pulling two pair of sculls, was won by the Silas Wright, in 41:06. The Maggie came in second, in 41:11.

The second race, for six oared boats, rowed by amateurs, was won by the Lightfoot, in 36:42.

The four oared race was contested by the George J. Brown, of New York, and the Judge Voorhies, of Brooklyn. The Brown won easily in 36:38.

The last race, for single sculls, was rowed by the J. Gazley, Geo. Ogden, and the Wm. Armstrong The Gazley won in 41:45 The winning boat was rowed by McGready. Joshua Ward did not row. The distance rowed in each race was five miles. A full report will appear in our next.

YACHT RACE AT JERSEY CITY.—On Friday, 13th inst., the Blackbird, Amphitrite, and Baltic sailed a good match from McGlehan's Basin, foot of Van Voorst street, Jersey City. The course was from a stake boat off the Club house to the buoy off Robbins' Reef, and return; this was sailed over three times. The first prize was thirty dollars, the second boat receiving a silver cup. At the time of starting, the breeze was very light from the westward. The Blackbird, being the smallest boat started first; she had a poor send off, as the wind was so light that the tide carried her rapidly to the leeward, which was a great disadvantage to her throughout the race. The Amphitrite was the next to get off, and a puff of wind fortunately enabled her to lay a good course for Robbins' Reef. The Baltic started last, 12 minutes and 30 seconds after the Amphitrite, and went off fairly. What little breeze there was appeared to be in shore, while out in the bay it was quite calm. About 4 o'clock P. M a breeze came up from the southward, and it blew a good sailing breeze the balance of the day. The Amphitrite, whose start had almost won her the race, maintained her early advantage, and came in a winner by a long distance. The Blackbird gave up on the second turn, as she had fallen so far to leeward that when the breeze did spring up, it did not give her any chance to win. The Baltic did not go round the stake boat on the third turn, consequently, she did not win any prize. The judges were Messrs. John G. Baum, J. H. Milner, and John B Rea.

YACHT RACE AT SALTERVILLE, N. J.—This race came off on Thursday, 12th inst., and proved quite an interesting contest. It was announced for Wednesday, but the severe rain storm of that day caused its postponement. The course was from the judges' yacht anchored off Pollock's dock, to the buoy off Robbins' Reef light, and back to the starting place. This course was sailed over three times, making a distance of about twenty miles. The following were the entries—Henry G Fowler, of the Jersey City Yacht Club, sixteen feet long, sailed by Robert Fish; Comet, of Hoboken, sixteen feet long, built and sailed by Archibald C. Smith; Crinoline, of Salterville, N. J., twenty feet long, sailed by Mr. Stringham; Baltic, of Jersey City, thirty feet long, sailed by Mr. Berrian. The Baltic was formerly called the Berrian, and belonged to Harlem. All things being in readiness, the start took place at half past two o'clock, P. M At this time it blew quite fresh, and the yachts, all sailing with jib and mainsail, had as much breeze as they desired. The usual allowance of two minutes to the foot was given, for difference in measurement. The Baltic, being the largest boat in the fleet, in consequence of the stiff breeze soon took the lead, and kept it throughout, although when two turns had been sailed, it fell calm, and the other boats lessened the gap between them very materially; but the Baltic had acquired too great a distance to be wholly overrun, and she came in one minute ahead, but not near enough for her to win the first prize, as she was obliged to allow her rivals some twenty-two minutes on measurement. The Crinoline hauled out of the race on the second turn. The Fowler came in second, and about fifty eight seconds in the rear of the Baltic, while the Comet was third, and just thirty seconds behind the Fowler, which made it a tie between her and the F. The Comet, while the breeze lasted, and for the first two turns over the course, displayed a great deal of speed, and was second in the race. This race was witnessed by a considerable number of people, and if the breeze with which the boats started had held out, it would have proved a very sharp yachting contest

REGATTA AT POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.—On Friday, September 20th, a grand single scull shell race will take place at Poughkeepsie, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock P M. There will be four prizes given; first prize forty five dollars, second prize thirty five dollars, third prize twenty five dollars, and the fourth prize fifteen dollars. The distance to be rowed will be five miles, starting from the judges' boat opposite the Kaal Rock, and rowing up the river two and one half miles, turning the stake boat from west to east, and returning to east side of the judges' boat The following are the judges:—Stephen Roberts, Alexander Mason, of New York; Smith Ring, of Newburgh; Sam. J. Farnum, of Poughkeepsie; and Wm R. Hills, of Albany. The prizes will be given in the evening at E. V. Vincent's, St. Nicholas' Saloon, Poughkeepsie. The steamers Daniel Drew and Armenia, will arrive in amole time to see the race.

MORE YACHTING SPORT.—We learn that a move is on foot among some of the members of the Brooklyn, Hoboken, and Jersey City Yacht Clubs, to subscribe to a grand squaron plate, which shall be competed for by some six or eight of the swiftest yachts of each club, at an annual public regatta; the winners to hold their prize subject to competition at each annual regatta, and to be obliged to win it over again, annually. This is a good move, and will tend to the improvement of yachts and their models, by giving rise to more general competition. Heretofore, the respective clubs have held their annual regattas distinctively, and while ascertaining to a nicety the merits and qualities of the boats of their own organizations, have remained in comparative ignorance of the qualifications of those attached to their sister yacht clubs. Bring the entire fleet in grand competition annually, or, better still, semi-annually, and it will soon be practically ascertained which are the "flyers," and which of our splendid yachting clubs have the honor of owning the largest and most of them.

MATCH YACHT RACE—CHARM VS. COMMODORE.—On Monday, September 23d, 1861, the above yachts will sail a match race for six hundred dollars, from C. McClelland's, City Island. The Commodore was built by Messrs. Smedley & Lenox, and the Charm by David Kirby. From the established reputation of these yachts for speed, this is certain to prove a close and well-contested match. The steamboat S. A. Stevens will leave the club house, foot of Court street, South Brooklyn, on the morning of the race, at 8 o'clock A. M; Peck Slip, New York, at quarter past 8 o'clock; Tenth street, at half past 8 o'clock; and Harlem at 9 o'clock. The Stevens will accompany the yachts, giving the passengers a splendid view of the whole race. Fare for the excursion, fifty cents. The yachts will carry jib and mainsail during the trial.

CRICKET.

BENEFIT OF THE VETERAN CRICKETERS, SAM WRIGHT, AND HIS SON, HARRY.—These worthy professionals take their annual benefit on the St. George ground, at Hoboken, on the 20th and 21st inst, the match arranged being one between eleven English and twenty-two amateur American cricketers, with Harry Wright given. The twenty-two are to be chiefly composed of base ball players who have obtained some practical knowledge of cricket, or otherwise, were the best American cricketers to be selected such odds could not be given, as, last season, not only did the American eighteen beat the best eleven of the English cricketers that could be brought together in Philadelphia, but an eleven Americans defeated eleven English players, in which the professionals Snyder, Brett, Sam Wright, Senior and Mudie took part. We have no doubt the proposed match will be a very interesting one, and we trust the result will be pecuniarily beneficial to those two worthy cricketers. It has been suggested, as an additional attraction, that, at the close of the cricket match, a game of base ball be played, in which nine of the best ball players should contend against eighteen cricketers, thus giving the latter the same odds at base ball that the former received at cricket. Such a conclusion to the proceedings would prove a sure card for a crowded ground.

CRICKET MATCH BETWEEN TAILORS AND SHOEMAKERS.—A novel match at Cricket was played on the Toronto, C. W., Club Ground recently. Eleven "knights of the thimble" challenged eleven "sons of St. Crispin" to a friendly game of cricket, and the challenge was at once accepted. The members of the Toronto Club were applied to, and they without hesitation gave the competitors the use of their grounds. Wickets were pitched at ten o'clock, and the shoemakers won the toss and went in. They did their best, but only succeeded in scoring fourteen runs in their first innings, and the tailors took possession of the wickets. It was quite observable that they had more practice than the others, for the play was better, and the last man was bowled out after a score of thirty-two runs had been made. In the second innings, the "Crispinites" scored forty-two runs; the "knights of the thimble" twenty-four, with three wickets to go down, and were declared the victors A return match was then played, in which the tailors scored fifty three and the shoemakers thirty-seven runs. It may be mentioned that the tailors have a regularly organized cricket club, and this gave them a great advantage over their opponents.

THE JUNIOR CRICKET MATCH, which took place at Hoboken, on the grounds of the New-York Club, on the 14th inst., between eleven youths of Staten Island and eleven chosen under the auspices of the N. Y. club, resulted in a win for the latter, after a magnificent display of cricket, in bowling, fielding, and batting, by both parties. Young Robinson scored exactly 100! in one innings, and young Geo. Wright, son of the veteran Sam, scored 64! Big thing for the boys. We will give the full score in our next.

QUOITING.—A pair of quoits will be played for, on Wednesday, the 18th inst., at the Quoit Shades, No. 273 Spring street; free for all quoiters; soft clay ends.

THE SARATOGA BASE BALL CLUB play a match with the Joe Leggett club, of Cohoes, on Thursday, Sept. 26th, on the grounds of the former, commencing at 11 o'clock, punctually.

AN IMPROMPTU MILL AT WEEHAWKEN.—A merry little mill came off "on the sly" at Weehawken, on Monday morning, 9th inst., between John McCabe and Ted McCuff, both members of the First Regiment Fire Zouaves. The former was seconded by Tom McCabe and Tom McMahon, while Con Foley and Young Duffy dore the necessary for the latter. Ned Wilson acted as time-keeper and referee The fight lasted two hours and twenty five minutes, in which time 130 rounds were contested, both men being badly punished, McCabe in particular. McCuff was declared the winner, earning nothing but the victory for his superiority, as there was no stake but that at issue.

BALL PLAY.

NORTH VS SOUTH.—An interesting match is to be played on or about the 25th inst., between the North ground and the South ground, of the Hoboken ball grounds, the former being occupied by the Mutual and Gotham clubs, and the latter by the Eagle and Empire. The nines selected are as follows, we believe:—

NORTH GROUND	SOUTH GROUND.
Mutual—McMahon, catcher;	Empire—Thorne, pitcher;
" A. B. Taylor, left field;	" Benson, catcher;
" Brown, 2d base;	" Ward, 1st base;
" Hunt, short;	" Moore, left field;
" Bogert, right field.	" Meller, 3d base.
Gotham—McKeever, pitcher;	Eagle—Yates, 2d base;
" Cohen, 1st base;	" Salisbury, right field;
" Turner, centre field;	" Howe, centre field;
" Van Cott, 3d base.	" Slote, short stop.

We would suggest that a nine selected from the above nines, challenge a nine to be chosen from the Atlantic Excelsior, and Eckford clubs, of Brooklyn. A match of this kind would be a fitting one to close the season with. As an incentive to such a match, the proprietor of this paper offers, as a trophy for the occasion, a *handsome silver ball*, to be the property of the winners in a match between a selected nine from the Mutual, Gotham, Empire, and Eagle clubs, and a nine chosen from the Atlantic, Excelsior, and Eckford clubs, the match to be a single game, to be played early in October. We shall refer to this again next week.

MUTUAL VS. EAGLE.—These Hoboken clubs played their first match together, this season, on the grounds of the former, on Tuesday Sept. 3d, the Mutuals winning, by 18 to 7. The Mutuals have now successfully encountered every Hoboken club of any strength, and flushed with their victories, are going to turn their attention to the Brooklyn clubs, beginning with the Enterprise, and closing with the Atlantics, who, we presume, will be the first club to win a ball from them this season, although they will find the Enterprise and Exercise clubs, both of whom they intend playing, pretty tough customers to handle. The match of Tuesday bade fair in the early part of the game, to be the contest of the season, as at the close of the 5th innings each party had scored but 6 runs, but after that, the Eagles played a very inferior game, and allowed their opponents to run right away with the laurels, they making no effort to regain them. The game began at 3, P. M., the Eagles going to the bat. Yates commenced play by hitting the ball to right field, which Brown missed in fielding, and Samuel made his 2d, and getting to his 3d, came home on Brinckerhoff's hit to right field, another miss of Brown's allowing him to get to his 2d. Howe next also sent the ball to right field, which Brown held this time, and Howe was out at 1st base. Bixby also sent the ball to Brown, but "Browny" thought he would let Bixby make his base, and he did so, but before he could get any further, Brinckerhoff was put out at 3d base on a foul ball, which was sent by the pitcher to 3d base before Brinckerhoff could return, and Slote was caught on the bound by Hunt, Yates' run being the only one obtained. The Mutuals now took the bat, but Bixby stopped Brown's and Hunt's career by two good bound catches near 3d base, Commerford doing the same for A. B Taylor. Result of innings 1 to 0. This compliment was returned by the Mutuals, Salisbury going out on a good fly catch by Bogart; Thornell being well put out by Brown at 2d, after he had put out Commerford on the fly, Williams being left on the 3d. The 2d innings of the Mutuals did not add to their score either, as Lloyd, Bogart and McMahon went out in succession. The 3d innings of the Eagles gave them no less than 5 runs, chiefly the result of good batting, although loose fielding had something to do with it. Bixby made a fine hit to centre field in this innings, reaching his 3d base by it. Slote was well put out by the good fielding of Brown and Clancy, and Lloyd marked his fielding by a good fly catch. The 3d innings of the Mutuals was again a blank score, Clancy being prettily caught on the bound by Salisbury, and Brown by Commerford. Brinckerhoff made a fine fly catch. The Eagles did not add to their score in their 4th innings, Commerford, Yates and Brinckerhoff going out in succession, the latter being splendidly caught on the bound by A. B Taylor, on a foul ball at left field. Thus far the Eagles had played a very pretty game and the contest bade fair to be a close and interesting one, but on the 4th innings of the Mutuals, by good batting on their part, assisted by loose fielding by their opponents, they scored 5 runs, and in their 5th innings added another, besides putting out the Eagles for 0, the total score being 6 to 6. After this the game became, in a measure, a one sided affair, for in the four following innings the Mutuals scored 12 runs to 1 on the part of the Eagles, their batting and fielding being first rate. Their opponents failed in both respects, except in isolated cases, one exception being a beautiful piece of fielding by Howe and Yates in putting out A. B Taylor at 1st base in the 7th innings. Slote also made a good bound catch at centre field in the last innings. In the batting line, on the part of the Mutuals, Brown made two splendid hits to left field, in one of which he made a home run; A. B. Taylor also made a good hit to right field in which he made his 3d. On the part of the Eagles, Yates did the best part of the batting, the others, except in instances here and there, being behind their usual mark. M. O'Brien acted Umpire, and discharged the duty thoroughly, and of course satisfactorily. The continued success of the Mutuals adds interest to their forthcoming match with the Atlantics, which promises to be another New York and Brooklyn contest. We append the score:—

BATTING.

EAGLE.	H.	L.	RUNS.	MUTUAL.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Yates, 1st b	2		3	Brown, 2d b	4		2
Brinckerhoff, c f	3		0	Hunt, s s	1		5
Howe, 2d b	3		1	A Taylor, l f	3		3
Bixby, 3d b	2		1	Lloyd, c f	4		1
Slote, c	4		0	Bogart, 3d b	1		3
Salisbury, p	3		1	McMahon, c	3		2
Williams, l f	3		0	Clancy, 1st b	4		0
Thornell, r f	3		0	Harris, p	3		1
Commerford, s s	4		1	Burns, r f	4		1
Total	7			Total	18		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eagle	1	0	5	0	0	0	1	0	0—	7
Mutual	0	0	0	5	1	2	5	3	2—18	

FIELDING.

	Fly	B'd	Base	Total		Fly	B'd	Base	Total
Yates	1	1	2	4	Brown	1	1	1	3
Brinckerhoff	2	0	0	2	Hunt	1	2	0	3
Howe	0	1	1	2	A Taylor	1	3	0	4
Bixby	0	3	0	3	Lloyd	1	0	0	1
Slote	2	2	1	5	Bogart	1	2	1	4
Salisbury	1	1	0	2	McMahon	1	1	0	2
Williams	0	1	0	1	Clancy	1	0	5	6
Thornell	1	1	0	2	Harris	2	0	2	4
Commerford	1	5	0	6	Burns	0	0	0	0
Total	8	15	4	27	Total	9	9	9	27

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	B'd	Bases 1st	2d	3d	Foul		Fly	B'd	Bases 1st	2d	3d	Foul
Yates	1	0	0	0	0	0	Brown	2	2	0	0	0	0
Brinckerhoff	0	0	0	0	1	2	Hunt	0	1	0	0	0	0
Howe	0	1	1	0	0	1	A Taylor	0	2	1	0	0	0
Bixby	1	0	0	0	0	1	Lloyd	1	1	1	0	0	1
Slote	1	1	2	0	0	0	Bogart	0	1	0	0	0	0
Salisbury	1	1	1	0	0	0	McMahon	0	2	0	0	0	1
Williams	1	1	1	0	0	0	Clancy	0	3	0	0	0	1
Thornell	1	0	0	1	0	1	Harris	1	0	0	0	0	1
Commerford	1	2	1	0	0	0	Burns	1	2	0	1	0	0
Total	7	6	6	1	1	5	Total	5	14	2	1	0	4

Passed balls on which bases were run—Slote, 9; McMahon, 5.
Home runs—Brown, 1.
Catches missed on the fly—McMahon, 1; Slote, 2: Howe, 2; Commerford, 2; Bixby, 1; Williams, 1; Thornell, 1.
Put out at home base—Harris, by Slote; Yates, by Harris.
Catches missed on the bound—McMahon, 1; Hunt, 1; Slote, 1; Bixby, 1; Thornell, 1.
Times left on third base—Brinckerhoff, 1; Williams, 1; Thornell, 1; Lloyd, 1; Bogart, 1; Clancy. 1; Burns, 1.
Time of the game—two hours and fifteen minutes.
Umpire—Mr. M. O Brien, of the Atlantic club.
Scorers—for the Eagle club, Mr. Powers; for the Mutual club, Mr. McConnell.

ST. GEORGE CRICKET CLUB VS FAVORITA BASE BALL CLUB.—This season the St. George club have twice entered the base ball arena, for the purpose of engaging in the game of base ball with ball players, thereby inaugurating that fraternization among the admirers of the two games from which the best results must accrue as regards the popularizing of cricket among American ball players. The first occasion was a match they played with the Clifton club of Staten Island, and the second was a game played with the Favorita club of Brooklyn, on Saturday, Sept. 7th inst., in which they came off victorious by a score of 30 to 10. The Favoritas are amateur players, but taking into consideration the inexperience of the St George nine—with the exception of Harry Wright—in a knowledge of the points of the game, the two nines may be said to have been evenly matched, the contest therefore is creditable to the play of the victors. On the part of the St. George nine the pitching and fielding of Gibbes was exceedingly good. He took two balls on the bound very prettily indeed, and he pitched with effect. P. Robinson's catching, too, was excellent. Only one ball passed him on which bases were run, and as he had to catch from the turf instead of smooth hard ground, the difficulty of taking the balls was greater than usual. He put out no less than eleven hands, some of his catches being first class. Aspinwall's play at first base was creditable; he put out two players in the seventh innings in first rate style. Harry Wright was, of course, at home in the game, and did well throughout. Haughton stopped several balls at third base creditably, and in other respects played well. Vincent was extremely unfortunate. He not only did not get a chance for a catch, but failed to score a single run, and that, too, after he had deserved runs by good batting, for in the second innings he made his first base by a good hit, in the seventh he reached his third by a fine hit to centre field, and in the last innings he was left on his third base. He was put out at home base through the injudicious calls made to him to run home. Haughton batted well, and so did Robinson and Allen, the latter getting a home run, but Aspinwall carried off the palm in batting, he scoring two home runs from good batting to left and right field; Gibbes was second, a fine hit to left field giving him a home run. On the part of the Favoritas we have to notice good fielding by Slocum, a pretty bound catch being prominent, and occasional good play by Redfield. Beales, Kalbfleisch and Conselyea; Allen, too, did well. In batting Slocum and Redfield took the lead. The game was a source of enjoyment to both parties, the courteous reception the Favoritas met with removing the sting of their defeat. We hope the St. George will pick out a first rate nine and have another game with the Excelsiors, or we would suggest as an additional attraction for the coming occasion of the benefit of the Wrights, the playing of a base ball match, nine vs. eighteen, giving the base ball players the same odds that they allow the cricketers at cricket. Such a match would draw a crowd on the second day of the proposed two days' play. We give the score of the contest of Saturday in full:—

BATTING.

ST. GEORGE.	H.	L.	RUNS.	FAVORITA.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Aspinwall, 1st b	2		5	Redfield, s s	2		2
H Wright, 2d b	3		5	Allen, 1st b	5		0
Fellowes, l f	3		3	Kalbfleisch, p	3		1
Gibbes, p	2		4	Beales, c	4		1
Vincent, s s	6		0	Elliott, r f	4		1
Haughton, 3d b	3		4	Slocum, l f	1		2
Robinson, s	1		5	Tisdale, 3d b	2		1
Fuller, c f	4		2	Conselyea, 2d b	2		2
Allen, r f	2		2	Cooper, c f	4		0
Total	30			Total	10		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
St. George	2	7	4	4	0	1	5	3	4—	30
Favorita	0	2	0	3	0	3	0	0	2—10	

FIELDING.

	Fly	B'd	Bases	Total		Fly	B'd	Bases	Total
Aspinwall	0	0	1	1	Redfield	2	2	0	4
H. Wright	2	0	3	5	Allen	0	0	3	3
Fellowes	0	0	0	0	Kalbfleish	1	1	2	4
Gibbes	0	4	1	5	Beales	1	4	1	6
Vincent	0	0	0	0	Elliott	0	0	0	0
Haughton	1	0	0	1	Slocum	0	1	0	1
Robinson	4	6	1	11	Tisdale	0	0	0	0
Fuller	0	0	0	0	Conselyea	2	1	1	4
Allen	0	2	0	2	Cooper	0	2	0	2
Total	7	12	6	25	Total	6	11	7	24

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	B'd	Bases 1st	2d	3d	Foul		Fly	B'd	Bases 1st	2d	3d	Foul
Aspinwall	0	0	1	0	0	1	Redfield	1	1	0	0	0	0
H. Wright	1	0	1	0	0	1	Allen	0	1	0	1	0	2
Fellowes	0	1	0	0	0	1	Kalbfleish	0	1	0	0	0	2
Gibbes	0	2	0	0	0	0	Beales	1	1	1	0	0	1
Vincent	1	0	2	0	0	1	Elliott	0	1	2	0	0	1
Haughton	1	0	0	0	0	1	Slocum	0	0	0	1	0	0
Robinson	0	0	0	0	0	1	Tisdale	0	1	0	0	0	0
Fuller	0	1	1	0	0	1	Conselyea	1	0	0	0	0	1
Allen	0	1	0	0	0	2	Cooper	0	0	0	0	0	3
Total	3	5	5	0	0	9	Total	3	6	3	2	0	10

Passed balls on which bases were run—Beales, 10; Kalbfleisch, 3; Robinson, 1.
Home runs—Aspinwall, 2; Gibbes, 1; Allen, 1.
Struck out—Vincent, 1; Haughton, 1; Fuller, 1; Tisdale, 1; Cooper, 1.
Put out at home base—Allen by Robinson; Fellowes by Kalbfleisch; Vincent by Beales.
Catches missed on the fly—Conselyea. 1; Tisdale, 2; Allen, 1; H. Wright 1; Aspinwall, 1; Robinson, 2; Haughton, 1.
Catches missed on the bound—Beales, 1; Cooper, 4; Kalbfleisch, 1; Robinson, 1; H Wright, 1.
Time of game—3 hours.
Umpire—Mr Kemeys, of the Clifton Club.
Scorers—for St. George, Mr. Chadwick; for Favorita, Mr. Cooper.

ECKFORD VS. EXERCISE.—The first contest in which these Brooklyn clubs have ever been engaged, took place on the grounds of the Atlantic Club on Toursday, Sept 5th, when the Eckfords added another ball to their trophies gained this season, the victory being very creditable as they were opposed to a very strong team, the Exercise nine being first rate players. Up to the close of the 6th innings the contest was close and exciting, each party at that time having scored 17 runs. In the 7th innings the Eckfords, by good batting, secured 6 runs and put out their opponents for nothing, and in the 8th they made 4 to the Exercise one. In the 9th, however, the Exercise put them out for nothing and obtained two runs for themselves, the total score being 27 to 20. On the part of the Eckfords, Beach played quite in his old style, catching throughout the game beautifully. Green also showed good play as pitcher, and we are pleased to know that he is able to play again, as a more worthy player there is not in the ball community. Manolt, as usual, did execution in the fly business at left field, and indeed all the positions were well filled and properly attended to. On the part of the Exercise the catching of Hough was very good, and the pitching of Smith and Sprague was striking in its effect. Massey was very active at 1st base, and at left field marked his play with a fine fly catch, Simonson and the brothers Tomes were "around" and the others also did well. At the close of the proceedings the Eckfords were handsomely entertained at Wild's Hotel, and the afternoon's play was brought to a very agreeable termination. Pearce, of the Atlantics, leisurely acted as Umpire, and held sway in that position in the style of an emperor. His decisions, however, were as sound and satisfactory as his play, more we could not say. The next contest in which the Eckfords will be engaged, will be with the Eureka club at Newark, on which occasion a large delegation of New York and Brooklyn ball players will besiege Newark, as great interest is manifested in regard to the match, both parties being first class players. The game will be played on the Eureka's grounds at Newark, the Eckford club taking the 1 P. M. train for Newark on Wednesday, Sept. 11th, the day of the contest. The score of the match of the 5th is as follows:—

BATTING.

ECKFORD.	H.	L.	RUNS.	EXERCISE.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Manolt	1		3	Simonson, 2d b	3		4
Campbell, 1st base	3		4	Dean, 3d b	2		3
Wood, 2d b	5		1	Massey, 1st b	2		2
Beach, catcher	5		2	Smith, s s	4		1
J hn Snyder, c f	3		3	F Tomes, c f	4		1
Josh Snyder, s s	3		3	Hough, catcher	4		1
Brown, r f	2		4	Sprague, pitcher	5		1
Reach, 3d b	3		3	Galvin, c f	2		4
Grum, pitcher	2		4	A Tomes, r f	1		3
Total	27			Total	20		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eckford	3	3	3	5	2	1	6	4	0—	27
Exercise	3	2	2	1	6	3	0	1	2—20	

FIELDING.

	Fly	B'd	Base	Total		Fly	B'd	Base	Total
Manolt	3	0	0	3	Simonson	1	0	0	1
Campbell	0	0	5	5	Dean	0	1	0	1
Wood	0	0	2	2	Massey	2	0	3	5
Beach	3	4	0	7	Smith	0	2	0	2
John Snyder	2	1	0	3	F Tomes	1	1	0	2
Josh Snyder	0	1	0	1	Hough	1	3	0	4
Brown	0	2	0	2	Sprague	0	0	0	0
Reach	2	0	1	3	Galvin	0	4	2	6
Grum	0	0	0	0	A Tomes	0	1	0	1
Total	10	8	8	26	Total	5	12	5	22

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	B'd	Bases 1st	2d	3d	Foul		Fly	B'd	Bases 1st	2d	3d	Foul
Manolt	0	1	0	0	0	0	Simonson	1	0	1	1	0	0
Campbell	0	0	1	0	0	2	Dean	0	1	0	1	0	0
Wood	1	1	1	0	0	0	Massey	1	0	1	0	0	6
Beach	2	2	1	0	0	0	Smith	1	1	0	0	0	2
John Snyder	1	2	0	0	0	0	F Tomes	1	0	3	0	0	0
Josh Snyder	0	1	1	0	0	0	Hough	2	0	0	0	0	1
Brown	0	0	0	0	0	0	Sprague	1	1	0	0	1	2
Reach	0	3	0	0	0	0	Galvin	1	1	0	0	0	0
Grum	0	2	0	0	0	0	A Tomes	0	0	0	0	0	1
Total	4	12	4	0	0	2	Total	8	4	5	2	1	6

Passed balls on which bases were run—Beach, 3; Hough, 6.
Home runs—A Tomes, 1; Manolt, 1; Campbell, 1; John Snyder, 1; Josh Snyder, 1; Brown, 1.
Struck out—Wood, 2; Brown, 2; Josh Snyder, 1; Hough, 1.
Time of the game—three hours and twenty minutes.
Umpire—Mr. R. Pearce of the Atlantic club.
Scorers—for the Eckford club, Mr. McAuslan; for the Exercise club, Mr. Noe.

BASE BALL IN CANADA.—A match game at Base Ball was played at Hamilton, C. W., on Tuesday, Sept. 3, between the Young Canadian, of Woodstock, and the Maple Leaf, of Hamilton, which the former club won, after a close and well contested game, by two runs. On the part of the Young Canadians, the catching of J. Pascoe was much admired, and Clyde as pitcher played very well. The pitcher of the Maple Leaf is a whole team in himself; he sends in the ball with lightning speed, and keeps a sharp eye on the bases. Waddell also played well on second base. The decisions of the Umpire were very satisfactory, and the game passed off very pleasantly indeed. We append the score:—

BATTING.

YOUNG CANADIAN.	H.	L.	RUNS.	MAPLE LEAF.	H.	L.	RUNS.
McWhinnie, 1st b	6		1	W. Shuttleworth, c	3		3
S. Wilson, 3d b	3		3	Waddell, 2d b	3		4
McKay, l f	2		2	McCombs, r f	1		5
Clyde, p	3		3	McCan, p	3		3
Dash, c f	1		5	Manning, 3d b	2		3
J. Wilson, 2d b	3		2	Secord, s s	2		1
Pascoe, c	1		4	Wooley, 1st b	2		2
J Shuttleworth, s s	2		4	Carroll, l f	6		0
Rawlings, r f	6		0	Carmichal, c f	6		1
Total	24			Total	22		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Young Canadian	0	0	3	1	3	3	3	8	3—	24
Maple Leaf	1	0	0	2	12	1	3	3	0—22	

Umpire—Mr Ellsworth, of the Burlington Club.
Scorers—For Young Canadian, C. L. Wood, for Maple Leaf, G. H. Bender.
Time of game—2 hours and 45 minutes.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

SEPT. 3.—Shaw and Tyler—£100 a side, 8st 10lb. London.
10.—Curley and Godfrey—£25 a side, Hull.
24.—Goss and Brettle's Big 'un—£100 a side, Birmingham.
25.—Reeves and Hooker—£25 a side, London.
OCT. 22.—Young King and Young Broome—£50 a side, London.
JAN. 1862.—Mace and King—£200 a side and the Champion's Belt.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

MACE AND KING.—Another deposit of £15 a side for this important match was posted at Nat Langham's, on the 26th ult. The next of £15 a side, was to be made on Thursday, Sept. 12, at Jem Mace's.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP—YOUNG SHAW AND TOM TYLER, £100 A SIDE.—The whole of the money for this interesting little match has been made good, and the toss for weighing having been won by George Brown on the part of Shaw, that ceremony was to take place on the evening previous to the fight between the hours of seven and nine. Neither man was to exceed 8st 10lb, and report says that both would be just within the mark and that is all. If this is the case, Shaw must have grown very much since his fight with Lynch last year, when he was under 8st. Both are reported to be bang up to the mark and equally confident. Tom Tyler has been trained under the eye of George Woody, and never was so fit or so confident. He is backed principally by the Champion, Jem Mace, from whose mansion he will take his departure on the eventful morning, Tuesday, Sept 3; while Billy Shaw will sally forth to battle from George Brown's. It will thus be seen that both men start on the same interest—that is to say, both for the nonce may be termed East enders, although it must be admitted that, as regards Shaw, much of his rhino has been contributed by his admirers at the other end of the town. It will be Billy's third attempt in the P. R., and opposed as he is to one of the most accomplished of the light weights, he has cut out for himself a more than ordinary task. Billy himself is by no means deficient in scientific acquirements—in this respect being perhaps "on all fours" with his opponent, but in point of ring experience and defensive tactics Tyler has by far the greater proportion. Shaw had to try all he knew to pull off his victory against Lynch, a much lighter and less skilful opponent than Tyler, but he was at that time young and inexperienced, and his success on that occasion was a great performance, and one rendering him worthy of the confidence now reposed in him. There can be no doubt, if all goes well, the match will be one of the finest displays of scientific acquirements witnessed for many years. Great pains have been taken to insure the match being carried out comfortably. The early hour of five has been named for the start and new ground is to be broken on the occasion. Many difficulties were at first encountered, but those having been surmounted, all bids fair to go off with *eclat*.

BACTHELOR AND LYNCH.—These novices fight for £10 a side in the same ring as Shaw and Tyler. Lynch is backed from Jem Mace's, and Batchelor from George Brown's.

A GALLANT MILL FOR £10 A SIDE,

Betwe n Jack Carrol (Geo. Baker's Novice) & Tom Barnes,

In the Portsmouth District.

At a very early hour on Tuesday morning, Aug 27th, these men, and their partisans, to use a nautical phrase, "got under way;" indeed, some of the earliest started before three o'clock to make sure of being in time. The spot where this tourney was intended to come off was not known to the *voyageurs* until the previous evening, when all the sporting "drums" were crowded—every one anxious to know the grand secret, and as the morning drew on, groups congregated at corners speculating on the probable result; indeed, so great was the crowd, that the road leading to the Montague Hotel was quite blocked up. Betting commenced at evens, and afterwards became 2 to 1 on Barnes (taken freely.) Barnes, it will be remembered, fought Hayter last year, and after two meetings resulted in a draw; he is not yet twenty-three years of age, standing about 5ft 10½in, and weighing 11st 6lb. Carrol is twenty-four, 5ft 10¼in, weight 11st 10 b; so, in point of size and weight, they were most evenly matched. This being the maiden effort of Carrol in the P. R., the result was looked forward to anxiously by his friends, Barnes having the character of being a regular glutton. The spot originally intended as the scene of action was a marsh at the extreme end of the canal, but when Ned Sturt (the Tom Oliver of the district) arrived with ropes and stakes, he found his arrival was anticipated by a trio of "Blues." Of course, a move off was the consequence, and after much dodging to get rid of our "gentlemen in waiting," a spot was found and the ring pitched in a crack. The men hastily performed their toilets; Barnes was first to enter the ring, attended by Curly Richards, of Bristol, and "Ikey Byng," he won the choice, of corners, which was of little consequence, as the sun had hardly risen, and a thick mist hung over the ground. Carrol then entered the arena, and was greeted by the cheers of his friends. He had for his satellites, Bill Gillham, of Brighton, and Geo. Baker, of Chatham. Some little delay was experienced in the choice of referee; but, however, everything was soon in readiness, and at twenty minutes to six they commenced

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Barnes came up smiling, Carrol looking serious. Barnes let go the right on the cheek, Carrol short, Barnes on the mouth. Carrol, who seemed to know hardly what to do, rushed in and caught one on the head; in the scramble both down.

2 Carrol no sooner up than he went at it, letting go the right on the ribs, Barnes on the nob; in the struggle for the fall, Carrol threw Barnes.

3. Carrol again on the ribs, a hot un; they then closed, and flobed away merrily; in the end, both down at the ropes. Just as this round was over, the unwelcome cry of "Police" was heard, and sure enough, through the fog could be seen three of those gentry who are supposed to be never seen *when wanted*. Of course, fighting any more was out of the question, so the men were got out of the way, ropes and stakes up, and the whole troupe in motion before the aforesaid gentry had arrived. After some debating, it was agreed by the leaders that the only chance of bringing it off was to get to one of the islands in Langston Harbor, so the word was passed, and all steered for the sea-side accordingly. A pretty walk it was, and could only be exceeded by a Leicestershire fox hunt; over ploughed fields, hedges, ditches, marsh and shingle. The figures cut by some of the *voyageurs* was most ludicrous; for, after falling from a high bank into a muddy ditch, their appearance may be anticipated. After proceeding thus for about an hour and a half, our starting point appeared in sight; but here another difficulty presented itself, for those wishing to go had the choice of walking round the road for two miles, or across a muddy creek, up to the knees; some tried the latter route by themselves; others, by the aid of those individuals whose enterprising spirit and industrious habits will not be depressed, and who volunteered to carry you safe over for a "bob." However the troupe got across somehow, and down to the boats; and, after a pleasant sail, safely landed on one of the numerous islands of sand in Langston harbor. While the ring was being made, the whole body distributed themselves in groups, and amused themselves by gathering cockles, of which there were myriads. In the midst of their amusement, some one was heard to say "they are going to begin," and immediately cockles were no longer thought of, and every one hurried to the ring side. The perilous journey which the party had undergone had the effect of reducing the number of roughs, and the spectators were now reduced to the *cognoscenti*, and a sprinkling of that class ycleept "upper ten." The men being in a hurry to commence, no time was lost, and at twenty five minutes past eight, there was a

RENEWAL OF THE MILL

4. Carrol home on the ribs; Barnes on the head, but not heavily; in the scramble both down.

5 This was a good round. Carrol, after a little feinting, got home with a tremendous hit on the kisser causing the blood to flow copiously. Barnes not to be denied, followed up, but was not within distance. Carrol got on again with the right on the ribs; Barnes on the cheek. Carrol touched the mouth again, causing more of the ruby to flow. In the fall both down, Carrol under.

6 A short round. Carrol with the left on the ribs, then slipped down.

7 Carrol on the spot. Barnes on the head. Ding dong exchanges in favor of Carrol. Good struggle for the fall, both down, Barnes under.

8 Short round. Nothing done; both down at the finish.

9 This was another short round, Carrol putting his left on the ribs with force, then slipped down.

10 Barnes this time tried to lead off, but was a long way short. Carrol again on the digester. Barnes in difficulties, got down.

11. Barnes on the head with his left, and missing a tremendous right hander, which if had it got home, would have been a hot 'un. Carrol on the old spot, which by this time had a pretty appearance.

12 Carrol's left mawley again visited the dinner-holder, the left on the mouth. Barnes under in the fall.

13 Carrol lead off the left on the ivories, distilling more of the claret; Barnes on the side of the nob; there was now a good struggle for the fall, in which Carrol displayed the greatest strength, throwing Barnes heavily with the cross buttock. Barnes when down made an exhibition of flashness, by putting out his tongue and other grimaces, which reflected no credit on him.

14. Carrol on the damaged fly-trap; Barnes got down.

15 A good give and take round, in favor of Carrol, whose visitations on the ribs were by no means light or pleasant. Barnes' hits seemed to want steam for although he got home, they had not force enough to leave an impression. Barnes, in falling, received a hot 'un on the mouth.

16 Short round in favor of Carrol.

17. Barnes this time tried his right on the nut and left on the ribs, and got home on both places hot, which somewhat roused the drooping energies of his corner; they then closed; mutual exchanges, until both fell.

18 Carrol got one, two, on his favorite spot, then cleverly threw his man, amidst the cheers of his corner.

19 Short round, Barnes getting down.

20 Another short round. Barnes doing a bit of "tumbling."

21 to 27 These rounds were similar to the last two, Barnes having adopted the dropping system. Carrol having now a trump card in hand letting go both right and left on the ribs and mouth.

28 Barnes was now much the weakest man; he led off the left on the cheek, where he had raised a little lump; Carrol countered him heavily on the side of the head, which quickly sent him down. On being carried to his corner every means were taken to bring him to, but without effect. Time having expired the sponge was thrown up and Carrol hailed the winner in forty minutes. The boats were again resorted to, and all safely landed on the opposite shore, where Carrol made a collection for his fallen foe.

REMARKS.

The above fight calls for no lengthy remarks, for it was apparent to any one that Carrol, bar accident, was the man to win. No doubt a great part of his success must be attributed to the judicious manner in which he was handled by his seconds, and fighting in a cool manner from first to last, and strictly to orders, he having found out a weak spot in Barnes' "Darby Kelly," his left continually visiting it with tremendous force. With care and a little tuition, it is thought, he will be heard of at a future time. Regarding Barnes, it must be said, he failed to realize the expectations of his friends, from the bad style in which he fought; and for the future he should stick to business, for his star is never destined to shine with any splendor in the P. R; in fact, many of his friends expressed themselves in loud terms upon the manner in which he came to time after the sponge was thrown up. Some went so far as to say that it was a grand piece of "kid," he having had enough, but not liking to say so.

A FIRST-CLASS MILL FOR £50,

Between Dan Crutchley and Posh Price.

On Monday, August 26, Posh Price and Dan Crutchley met, according to articles, to contend, at catch-weight, for £25 a side, in the neighborhood of Birmingham. An early hour having been fixed upon, and the ring being pitched in a quiet and secluded spot, there was no molestation or interference. Dan Crutchley was seconded by Joe Wareham and Jem Hodgkiss, and Posh Price by Jack Wallis and Curly Harrison. Price did not appear in first-rate trim, being very big, and at least two stone heavier than Crutchley, who was in first rate fettle. Crutchley was the first to shy in his tile, soon followed by Price. The preliminaries having been arranged, they stood up for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. After some sparring, Posh led off with his left in the bread-basket, receiving on the smeller with the left from Dan, which drew first blood, who, with another well-intended left hander, missed his mark and slipped down.

2 Badger was first to lead off with his left on the snout, when they closed, and Dan got down.

3 Posh got his left on the breast, Dan returning with the right on the "tatur-trap." Price heavily on the breast, and sending Dan to grass. First knock down blow for Posh.

4 Dan got well on the left listener, and afterwards visited the kisser, Price planting on the bread basket, and Dan got down.

5 Dan got on twice with the left on the smeller, and Posh with his right on the forehead, and Dan got down in a hurry.

6 Bodger again got on the smeller with his left, drawing the ruby, and napping it in return on the b

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

DEVOTED TO SPORTS AND PASTIMES—THE DRAMA—PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS, ETC.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers receiving their papers, in colored wrappers, will please understand that their terms of subscription have expired.

LUNGS OF THE CITY.

It is as necessary to the health of a large community that the place of its residence should have lungs, as it is that the human body should be furnished with the same kind of things ere it can be said to be perfect and sound. The lungs of a city differ so far from the lungs of an individual, that they are not composed of flesh and blood. Plenty of air they have, and plenty of facilities for imparting that air, in its perfection, to the people who seek it, beside purifying the distant atmosphere of the city, which, were it not for this purification, would be much more vitiated than it is? What the lungs of the body are, all of us know; what the lungs of the city? Surely, their open suburbs. Many of the great capitals in Europe are advantaged by these sort of suburbs, greatly to the well being of the inhabitants physically and morally—the former being the immediate consequence, the latter the more remote; as evidenced by the testimony of the best minds of the age. To the denizens of a city far spread, and without any of those alluring spots which the decent poor man loves so well, life is unvaried by much of that which is graceful and precious. A close atmosphere, offensive smells, impure water, and a score of other evils must be counted up as the return for his every day; but where it is otherwise—where there are large, open plains, hills, a river, and consequently better air, the one day, or Sabbath, may be turned to double advantage by the toiling millions, and be a Sabbath in the religious as well as in the material view of the matter.

It is very fortunate for New Yorkers, that their city should have lungs, and big ones too. The fact that it had anything of the sort, we have often heard disputed upon the very slender basis that the city itself was closely built and far spread, and that people who were inclined to enjoy better air than could be obtained on Manhattan Island, had to go miles before they could find it. A plea like this is no plea at all; as, granting New York itself to have no lungs within its own proper body (which we are far from doing), the distance to the places where these lungs are in constant action is not so far as to amount to the difficulty claimed by short-sighted reasoners. It is a notion with us that Harlem and its neighborhood will be found healthful, in consequence of the breathings of purer air which are to be found there. It is also our belief that a little travel—considerably less than thousands of us take in stages or on foot, every day, in the city—*out* of the city will bring us to spots alike beautiful to the eye, and beneficial to the body generally, and to the mind also. Even to those among the crowded dwellers of the city who are to be found comparatively remote from the great arteries that lead elsewhere, the means of transit thither are abundant. Ready stages are always plying in the streets, ready steamboats are always plying to and fro on the water, conveying, at the most moderate rates, people to the many delightful resorts scattered, as it were, about the noble Hudson and its magnificent bay. The Jersey side is rife of these—also the New York side, so that the most fastidious can choose to his heart's content, with the assurance of not being disappointed.

These places may truly be called the city's lungs. At the same time, there is a place, nearer the city itself, and, comparatively speaking, *in* it, for which all the advantages derivable from the breathings of pure air may be claimed. It is the Central Park—a recent addition to the beauties and attractions of New York, and destined, it is obvious, to be the greatest. Every day seems to be adding something to this place. Let so short an interval as a week pass between two visits, and when you pay the latter, you will not fail to bear witness to some addition, some improvement. Fit for displays of every kind, having human health in view, it is yet equally fit for the lovers of rural retirement. A hundred thousand of people might make merry there, and a single individual, at the same moment, traverse its by paths, wrapped in the deepest of contemplation and quietude. For all classes of the community, for both sexes, for the different ages of our common life, the Central Park is a provident institution. The rich man and the poor man meet here on common ground—the same with the old man and the young child. All the while, whatever be the season, the air is freighted with healthiness, and the surrounding scene is replete with beauty. There is seen the earliest bud of spring; there, in the sharp winter, the snow is deepest, and the ice is most thick. In the full summer, and the beautiful autumn, the presentment is equally characteristic and cheering—in short, visited at any time, our Central Park seems as though it were devoted to a carnival, in which all the people joined.

At the present season, it exhibits the sights proper to the last days of summer. Ere long, those of the fall will be found there; and when sturdy winter comes, there will come also the sights and sounds which it would be difficult to match elsewhere. Many of the readers of the CLIPPER doubtless have witnessed a skating day in the Central Park; let those who have not, take care that they do not miss the treat in the approaching "cold term."

So much for the places in and out of New York, which offer a pleasant recreation and a double benefit—so much for the lungs of our city.

ON THE ROAD.—The various drives in the suburbs of the city are daily thronged, when the weather permits, with teams and single horses, averaging a three minute gate, and notwithstanding the pressure of the times, it may of a truth be said, that the wear and tear of horse flesh is just now at flood tide. The Central Park also has its crowd of customers, more particularly on Saturdays, when the concerts, recently resumed, are in progress. We notice with pleasure also, that the votaries of the saddle are becoming far more numerous than they formerly were, both with ladies and gentlemen. It is but a few years since, when a man on horseback anywhere in the vicinity of New York, was considered quite a novelty, and a lady mounted on a prancing steed, was indeed a wonder. As remarked before, however, those days are happily gone by, and now we see them by scores. Carriage riding is more easy and at times more pleasant, we admit, but the saddle is far more promotive of health, and invigorates the system as much as any exercise we know of, and it is so *apropos* for a lady, that we have often wondered why they do not more often display their *petite* figures and equestrian skill in that way. With a neat and closely fitting habit, we think a lady appears quite as much to advantage as on the promenade, or in the ball room, and vastly more than when lolling lazily and dreamily in a carriage. In fact, we confess, that to see a lady, or a gentleman well mounted, and expert in the management of their horse, is quite attractive to us, and a living picture we should like to have the opportunity of beholding more often. By all means, let us have, if not less travelling on wheels, more locomotion in the saddle. Let our Flora McFlimsies infuse a little more of the dash of Grace Harkaway into their characters, and depend upon it they will be none the less attractive to the sensible portion of the male community, and will be quite as likely to catch a beau on horse back as on foot, or in the barouche.

DOWN ON BILLIARDS.—An exchange says that the authorities in the virtuous town of Adams, Mass., will not license billiard tables. They won't, eh? Perhaps then, they will allow the b'hoys to play their little game without a license; but if they won't do that, we advise those who love to while an hour away, with mace and ivory ball, on cloth of greenish hue, to take the license of the odious authorities away for interfering with licenses they have no business with, when next they go to the ballot box. We fear these licentious solons of the bench of ye virtuous towne, have not the sense of llee, or they would not thus interfere with the legitimate sports of the people.

CLIPPER BOYS AT THE SEAT OF WAR.—We are in daily receipt of letters from the seat of war, from very many of the sporting lads of this and other cities, which we need hardly add, are gratifying in the extreme to us, because, in almost every case, they speak of their improved health, and *physique*; that they are enjoying themselves, so far as military rule will permit, first rate; and that the CLIPPER is as popular as ever with them, the great fault being, that they cannot get a regular and sufficient supply. We are pleased to observe too, that a manly and soldier like tone prevails among them, and that as a general thing, being soldiers, they have made up their minds to put up with soldier's fare while doing duty in behalf of their country in its time of peril. This is at it should be, for grumblers are an abomination wherever found, and their moanings and whinings because they cannot get roast turkey and champagne every day for dinner are absurd. No, boys, that won't do, that sort of feed won't do to train on, and a soldier's diet needs as much attention paid to it, as a pugilist's. What would you think of our champion, Heenan, if he had fared sumptuously every day on such viands, when preparing for his contest with Sayers? Would you have invested your "spons" on him? Nary a red say you. Well then, considering the immense stake you are now fighting for, is it wise to feast like Pontiacs, so that if you have to do a mile or two on the double quick, you blow like grampuses. No. Fighting is hard business, entails privations, and renders abstemiousness a necessity, and we are glad to know that those who have made the CLIPPER their text book have learned wisdom, and know and appreciate the fact, that a moderate and wholesome diet, with plenty of exercise, is all essential to vigorous and active exertions. After the fighting is done, then will be the more appropriate time for feasting; and then will you be entitled to all praise for your self denial, which will be duly accorded by your grateful countrymen.

GYMNASTICS.—The season for the commencement of our various gymnastic institutions is now at hand, and the proprietors are making arrangements for a busy season. The first reception of Brady's Seventh Regiment Gymnasium will take place the latter part of this month. About 75 of the members formerly attached to this gymnasium have left, and now hold commissions in volunteer regiments, while several are in the regular army. Two of Mr. Brady's last year's members are dead, viz: Col. Noah L. Farnham and Major Anthrop. The institution is not exclusively for the 7th, as many suppose. We are glad to learn that a ladies' class is forming, some fifty names of well known families having already been attached to the books—the objects especially contemplated in the formation of this class are: First—The training of ladies, and young misses attending school, in health and strength of mind and body, enabling them to attain a beautiful and perfect symmetry. Second—Physical education for children under seven years of age, consisting in active sports and healthful amusements, giving them cheerfulness, vivacity and strength. Third—The treatment of the sick, by the means of movements exclusively, under the supervision of the family physician, or the advice of the consulting physician. This class will be under the direction of Madame Ploedterrli, from the Institute for the Combined German and Swedish Movement Cure. The formation of classes for ladies is a praiseworthy move, and we trust Mr. Brady's example may be followed by others.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

NUMBER TWENTY-SEVEN.

WILLIAM WARREN.

Was born in Bath, England, May 10th, 1767. His father was a respectable mechanic, and our hero was brought up as a cabinet maker; but having seen a Play, he needs must be an Actor, and at the early age of seventeen, he appeared as Young Norval, in a strolling company, at Chippingham, near Bath, under a manager by the name of Biggs; and shortly after, marched away from home with one shirt and a half, the half one on his back, the whole one neatly tied up, in the only sick pocket handkerchief in the family; his salary was only four shillings per week. Warren's history is one of interest; he suffered all the privations of a Player's life, attendant upon a subordinate situation. Though the fascinations of the stage are great, yet it is but a gilded toy to please the fancy; he who intends to pursue it as an avocation, finds it no easy task; the allurements are fled when the labor commences—pleased while pleasing others he finds it—

"A heavy, hollow ball,
Suspended on a slender, subtle hair,
And filled with storms, winds, thunders, passions, all
Struggling within, in furious tumult then.
Strange mystery! man's gentlest breath can shake it,
And the light zephyrs are enough to break it."

It was not until he came to this country, that he found comparative pleasure. It was young, and presented a fine, rich field for the genius and enterprise of men; reward for merit, created a spirit of emulation, and ambition urged them on to action.

He made his debut in America, in 1776, at Baltimore, Md., first appeared in Philadelphia, Nov 5th, 1896, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, as Friar Lawrence, in 'Romeo and Juliet." He married the widow of Wignell, formerly Mrs. Merry, and became manager of the Chestnut. His last appearance on any stage, was November 25 1879, at this theatre, as Sir Robert Bramble, in "The Poor Gentleman." Mr. Warren removed to Baltimore; in 1831, the writer of this sketch found him the landlord of an obscure inn, the sign of John Falstaff hanging over the door. It was the resort of the friends of the Drama—but they, alas! were few, for the drama had but few friends in the Monumental City. Of an evening we noticed the old veteran stager hobbling before his door, the victim of gout; his once round, plump figure shrunk up—and his once jolly face, the relic of once brighter days. The causes which led to this sad reverse of fortune involve a long and melancholy tale; it is, however, but an every day occurrence, so we need not recount it. He died at Washington, D. C., 19th of October, 1832, aged 66 years. Warren's Falstaff was a masterpiece; he seemed particularly in the latter part of his life—"The Falstaff Shakespeare drew"—his Sir Peter Teazle was the beau ideal of all that was good—Old Norval we shall never forget—Sir Anthony Absolute in the "Rivals," and Old Hardcastle in "She Stoops to Conquer," will never find another such representative. When he died, they all died. Warren was, "God rest his soul!" a jolly dog, a boon companion for a King—many a time and oft, in Laetitia Court, Philadelphia, has he kept the tablein a roar, over a bottle of Madeira, and a "steak al a mode." Occasionally, Old Jef, with his gouty leg, would appear among them; and last, not least, Old Francis joined the "jovial sett." The latter was celebrated for his ready wit at the time "puns" were unknown—Francis, like Old Jef, in the latter part of his life became very gouty, and his comic humor, which was wont to set the table in a roar, was swallowed up in pains. Warren was a frequenter of "Rub cam's," a name which gave to his visitors' faces a sign by which they were all well known. It is not, perhaps, generally known, that Mr Warren while engaged with Wilkinson, played Gloster to the Jane Shore of Miss Siddons; to her Isabella, Count Baldwin, to her Belvidera, Priuli; and to her Lady Randolph, Old Norval. On Wignell's arrival in England to raise recruits for the Philadelphia new Theatre, Warren offered himself to that gentleman, and referred to Mrs. Siddons for a character, which she gave in such strong terms of recommendation that the American manager made him an offer, which he immediately accepted. The highest salary in the company to which he belonged was a guinea and a half per week and some stood as low as fifteen shillings, consequently, his prospects were anything but flattering at home; accordingly he repaired to London, when he settled all matters with Wignell, and on the 10th of September, 1796 embarked at Gravesend, in company with Mr and Mrs Merry, and Mr. Cooper. We are indebted to a very valuable and scarce work for the following correct remarks on the acting of Mr Warren, published in 1811. In fifteen years constant observation on the acting of Mr. Warren, the public must certainly have made up their minds upon his professional merits. No one on the stage has a more clear and indisputable right to the character than he has, since performing constantly in tragedy and comedy, play and farce, and taking as occasional exigencies of the theatre demand, any, and every character of consequence, he is never less than respectable in any of them. Equally ready for Old Norval, or Lord Randolph, Falstaff or King Henry, &c., he is always sure to be perfect in each. But he is entitled to praise of a much higher kind than that of being merely respectable; in his performance of old man, in tragedy and in sentimental comedy, he is judicious, nervous, chaste, and pathetic. His King Henry, in Richard the Third, his Old Norval, Brabantio, Priuli, and Sockwell with many we cannot now name are instances of his excellence in this department. In broad comedy—for instance in Falstaff, Sir Peter Teazle, Hard Castle, Governor Tempest, Sir Anthony Absolute, Old Philpot, Old Rapid, Caustic, Old Dowlas, and an infinite number of other characters; we should among the players of this country look in vain for his equal—and in some of them—scarcely find his equal in Europe. As a private individual, in the various relations of life, whether as son, father, or brother, husband, or friend, Mr. Warren need not fear to have his character put in competition with the best of his fellow citizens.

MRS. WILLIAM WARREN,

Formerly Mrs Merry and Mrs Wignell, maiden name Ann Brunton, was born in Bristol, England, 1770. Made her first appearance on the stage, November 1785, in her native city, as Eugenia, in the "Grecian Daughter," for her father's benefit. Full within a week of the performance, her talents, and even inclination for the stage were unsuspected. Her father had taught her to read Shakespeare as a means of mental improvement, and her proposed employment was that of governess. Coming home from rehearsal one day, her father overheard her in her bed room reciting Calista's speech upon the unfortunate condition of her sex, which surprised him so much, that he pushed open the door, and asked if she intended it as a personality. He was soon convinced, however, that she was ignorant of his presence, and made her repeat the speech; on questioning her, he discovered that she was perfect in the part, and not only that, but Juliet, Belvidera, and Euphrasia. Her father held a consultation with a few friends, and it was resolved that she should adopt the Stage for a profession. On the following evening she was on the stage rehearsing—in three days she played Euphrasia with the most unqualified success. Her first appearance was in London, January, 1786, at Covent Garden, in "The Roman Father." In 1792 she was married to Mr. Merry, and retired from the stage. In 1796 she accompanied her husband to America. Her love for the profession induced her to return to the stage; making her first appearance in America, Dec. the 5th, 1796, at the Old Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Juliet, in "Romeo and Juliet." Appeared in New York, August 19th, 1797, at the Greenwich Street Theatre, as "Belvidera," in "Venice Preserved." Mr Merry died in Baltimore, December 25th, 1798. January 1st, 1803, she married Mr. Wignell, who died in seven weeks after their marriage. On the 15th of August, 1806 she was married to Mr. William Warren. On the 28th of June she was seized with epileptic fits and died, at Alexandria, Va. As a Tragedienne, she was second only to Mrs Siddons. The impression she never failed to make at first sight remained not only unefaced, but more deeply augmented in proportion as she was seen: even to the end of her life. In every place where she went she was no sooner seen than admired.

WILLIAM WARREN, JR.

Born in Philadelphia, November 17th, 1812. Made his first appearance on the stage, October 27, 1832, at the Arch Street Theatre as young Norval, at a benefit given to the family of the late Wm. Warren. He appeared under circumstances peculiarly unfavorable to himself—without the slightest theatrical education, having been brought up with a view to another profession, without any preparation, further than a hasty committal of the words to memory; and being of a timid and retiring disposition, he stepped on the boards, worn down with long attendance at the bed-side of his father, and laboring under the natural depression consequent upon the melancholy results. During the first scene, his agitation was evident, although his utterance was distinct, and he was audible throughout the house.

His first appearance in New York was in 1841, at the Park theatre as "Gregory Guzzle," "My Young Wife," and "My Old Umbrella." In 1845 he visited England, and made his appearance at the Strand theatre, London. Is at present and has been for years the Low comedian at the Boston Museum, in which city he is an immense favorite.

There is not in the whole range of Dramatic character a more difficult one to describe than that of a low comedian. If you could infuse the power of laughter into the pen—or we possessed but a portion of that inimitable quality which characterizes the writings of Boz we could then perhaps convey to our readers some idea of the living edition of "broad grins," presented in the visages of an audience during the performance of this fun-creating actor. Warren is decidedly original—he disdains imitation, though he might copy from the choicest comedians in both hemispheres; in this respect he differs from all his rivals, for there is not a comedian in the country but imitates the peculiar manner and style of some popular actor. Thus we have a Reeve in some half a dozen, a Leighton in as many more. An actor that so strongly imitates another is a decided humbug, and as such they should be exposed, and held up to public scorn.

JOHN M. VANDENHOFF.

Born in England in 1789. He was an excellent scholar, was intended for the Roman Catholic priesthood, and studied at Stonyhurst College. His vocation was otherwise, and he took to the stage—while resident in Liverpool, for many years, he was accordingly respected, and the Catholics used to make it a point of giving him a bumper benefit.

Made his first appearance on the American stage September, 1837, at the National Theatre, New York, corner of Leonard and Church streets, when under the management of Mr. James Wallack; made his *debut* in Philadelphia, October 9th, 1837, at Chestnut Street theatre, as Caius Marcus, in Shakespeare's "Coriolanus," visited nearly all the principal cities in the States; returned to England in 1844. Took his farewell of the stage 5th of October, 1858. At the Theatre Royal, Liverpool, England.

Though his action was not redundant, nor to be considered vulgar, yet it was subject to many breaks which offend the eye, and lessened that elegance of deportment essential in a tragedian.

MISS CHARLOTE VANDENHOFF.

Born in Liverpool, England, 1818; made her first appearance on the stage, April 11th 1836, at Drury Lane Theatre, as Juliet, in 'Romeo and Juliet." Made her *debut* on the American stage October 1839 at the National Theatre, Leonard and Church street, New York, as Julia in the "Hunchback."

First appearance in Philadelphia, November 18th, 1839, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, as Julia in the "Hunchback."

Returned to England and was married in 1857 to Mr. Swinbourne, an English actor of some repute, but the union we fear, was not a happy one. Revisited the United States in 1858 with her husband, and made her appearance December 6th at Burton's Theatre, New York, in her own play entitled "Woman's Heart." Re-appeared in Philadelphia, January 10th, 1859, at the Walnut Street Theatre, as Parthenia, in "Ingomar," of which character she was the original representative in London, at Drury Lane Theatre, June 2nd, 1851.

During her engagement in Philadelphia she met with very poor success owing to the bad support of her husband.

Our readers need not be told that she was an accomplished and beautiful creature, full of genius and fine feeling, and she was as good as she was fair. In the classical drama she had no equal, for in her face were realized the dreams of grecian artists. She was, we believe, an only daughter, and doted on by her afflicted father. Died in England, August 1860.

GEORGE VANDENHOFF.

Born in England. Was intended for the law, and accordingly received an excellent education. In a short time he was appointed to the office of Solicitor to the "Trustees of the Liverpool Docks," the second legal office in the gift of the corporation of the borough. Soon made up his mind to leave Blackstone and Coke for Shakespeare, Beaumont and Fletcher, much against the wish of his father, who was an actor. He called on Madame Vestris, then manageress of the Covent Garden Theatre, and was duly installed in her company at $40 per week for the season. His debut took place Monday, October 14th, 1839, as Leon, in "Rule a Wife and have a Wife." The dress he wore on this occasion was the same John Kemble had worn for the part. The success he met with was very flattering, being complimented by the fair "Vestris" and several members of the profession for the excellent manner in which he rendered the *role*. The papers of the following day were divided as to his success, some pronouncing it a successful *debut*, others the reverse. After repeating this character for five times he went to Liverpool and played five nights at the Theatre Royal, receiving as his share, $1000. At Preston he commenced his first "star" engagement, appearing as Hamlet, June, 1840. After a year's absence in the provinces, he re-appeared at Covent Garden. He now made up his mind to visit America, and took his farewell of the English stage, August 1st, 1842, as Hamlet, Miss Julia Bennett was the Ophelia.

After a passage of thirty days in a sailing vessel he arrived in New York, September 14th, 1842. His first appearance in this country was Wednesday, September 21st, same year, as "Hamlet," at the Park Theatre, and in Philadelphia, October 10th, at the Walnut street, as "Hamlet." The success he met with in both cities was very poor, owing to the bad state of theatricals. His share of the receipts for six nights in Philadelphia was only $180, which was a ruinous business for the management. On his way to Boston, he played six nights at the Bowery Theatre, New York. Opened in Boston, November 16th, 1842, as "Hamlet," at Tremont Theatre. His first appearance in New Orleans was as Hamlet, at the New St Charles, February 9th, 1843. He then visited Mobile—returned to New Orleans and played a very satisfactory engagement of five nights at the American Theatre. An attempt was made to create a disturbance on his reappearance in the city. Having business with the manager a few days before his opening took place, he applied at the back door of the theatre for admission, and was refused, he accordingly forced his way in, much to the chagrin of the doorkeeper. The next day the following circular was distributed throughout the city:—

G VANDENHOFF!!! "This individual, who is subsisting on the generous disposition of the American people, has, in an unguarded moment thrown off his disguise and stands before them in all his naked deformity—denouncing them as 'common people, and that it was impossible to learn them manners—contaminating him with their touch, &c., &c., &c. The subject of a King, who, according to the laws of his own country, is a vagabond, a solicitor of charity; and like the reptile, would bite the hand that warmed him into existence. Can Americans sit quietly down and hear themselves stigmatized by a foreign adventurer, while feeding him with generous munificence? No; but show this famous aristocratical hypocrite, that we appreciate his noble feelings and will take occasion to show it the first opportunity."

During the day several persons called on him inquiring for the truth of the matter. Night came, "Othello" was the play—the house was well filled with men, but not a lady was present. He was received with tumultuous applause, clearly proving that the above notice was a ruse—a mere bagatelle.

His first appearance in Baltimore, at the Holliday Street Theatre, April, 1843, was but a small success. Played a second engagement in Philadelphia, at the Walnut, on which occasion Miss Charlotte Cushman essayed the *role* of "Romeo," for the first time. Reappeared at the Park in May. He then visited Boston, receiving a guarantee of $50 per night, for five performances. From 1843 to 1852, he resided principally in New York, making frequent trips across the Atlantic, and on the 16th of February, 1852 appeared at Wallack's Theatre, as Claude Melnotte to the "Pauline" of Mrs Edwin Forrest; after this he gave readings at Tripler Hall. On the 28th of September, 1852, he appeared at the Chestnut as Sir Charles Surface, to the Lady Teazle of Mrs Forrest. Owing to ill health he left for Europe in January, 1853, where he arrived in February. Having regained his health, appeared at the Royal Theatre, Liverpool, March 28th, as "Hamlet"—business was excellent; next visited Manchester and played in conjunction with the beautiful Helen Faucit. Re-appeared on the London stage after an absence of eleven years, October 25th, 1853, at the Hay Market Theatre, as Hamlet. His performance of this character was pronounced the best seen on the London Stage since the days of John Kemble. Here he remained for the entire season. Sailed for America and arrived at Boston August 17th, 1855. On the 20th of the same month he married Miss Mokeath, at Trinity Church Boston. Played a farewell engagement in this city in September and immediately sailed for England. Returned to this country again in November, 1856, and at Boston took his farewell of the stage. And in November, 1858, was admitted to practice at the bar in this country. Resides at present at New York, and occasionally makes his appearance in public as a Dramatic reader. Mr. V. has a commanding figure, most graceful gestures, an open and manly countenance, a voice of strong and pleasing quality, and he treads the stage with grace and dignity. His readings are exquisitely given, evincing much study as well as scholarship, and his enunciation is exceedingly fine.

[Next week, Mad Anna Bishop, Mad Alboni, Mad D'Angri, Mrs. Julia Bennett Barron, Ira Aldridge, and Thos. A'Beckett.]

BALL PLAY.

EMPIRE VS JEFFERSON.—These clubs had a match together on the Gotham's grounds, at Hoboken, on Monday, Sept. 2d, the result being a decided victory for the Jeffersons, who scored 25 to the Empire's 15. The Jeffersons had quite a lively team on hand, and played a good game, whereas the Empires were short handed, and were far below their usual mark in play, the fact being conclusively shown by the result of the score at the close of the 6th innings, the totals on both sides being 22 to 6. In the following three innings they did better, scoring 9 runs to the Jeffersons' 7, but as it was too dark to finish the 9th innings, they were unable to regain the advantage they had lost. Their nine batted several good balls, Miller, Culyer, Thorne, and Russell, going well in this respect, but in fielding, their play was very loose indeed, there being some very bad misses and wild throwing charged to them. The instances of good fielding that we noticed were, an excellent bound catch by Sebring, in the 2d innings; another bound up well taken by Russell; two or three good fly and bound catches by Dewey; good play by Thorne and Ward in putting out Callahan at 1st base after he had made it; the same by Miller at 2d, from a good throw by Russell, putting out Connor; and also by Dewey and Ward at 1st base, in putting out Goldie. On the part of the Jeffersons, their batting, especially in the first part of the game, was excellent. Though the ball was not hit far into the field, they sent it just where there was no one to field, securing their 1st base in nearly every instance. Seven of the eight foul balls on which players were put out by the Empires are credited to the pitching of Miller, who pitched with considerable judgement in five of the eight innings played; Thorne pitching in the first three innings, 16 runs being made from it, and only 9 from Miller. The fielding of the Jeffersons was very good indeed, especially that of their catcher and baasemen; the short stop, too, was active; Goldie made one excellent fly catch, besides a good one on the bound at left field; his play, also, at 2d was first rate, especially in putting out Dewey and Burd, who, together with Thorne, were all three put out with one ball in the 6th innings. Dewey was on the 2d, and Burd on the 1st, Thorne striking; Thorne hit the ball well to 3d base, which Callahan caught on the bound in good style; seeing which, Dewey, who was running to 3d, attempted to get back, but before he could succeed Callahan threw the ball to Goldie, who touched Dewey as he was coming in, and then ran after Burd, who was trying to get to 2d base, and before Burd could return he was run out. Callahan marked his play at 3d by several good stops, and threw well to 1st base, where Zella played finely. Vincellette made a home run from a fine hit to right field, and Goldie did the same from a beautiful hit to the left field. Rowland played well as pitcher, sending in good balls, and watching the bases closely. McMahon acted as umpire, and is getting to be a favorite in that position, his well known impartiality leading to satisfaction in nearly every decision he gives. The score is as follows:—

BATTING.

EMPIRE.	H.	L.	RUNS.	JEFFERSON.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Thorne, p	2		3	Connor, c	1		5
Ward, 1st b	4		1	Zella, 1st b	4		2
Russell, c	2		3	Rowland, p	2		4
Miller, 2d b	1		4	Goldie, 2d b	1		5
Loper, 3d b	3		1	Callahan, 3d b	4		1
Culyer, l f	1		2	Tyson, l f	3		2
Sebring, c f	3		1	Calvert, c f	3		2
Dewey, s s	3		0	Vincellette, s s	2		3
Burd, r f	5		0	Love, r f	4		1
Total	15			Total	25		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Empire	2	0	2	0	2	0	4	5	0	—15
Jefferson	8	4	4	1	1	4	0	3	0	—25

FIELDING.

	Fly	B'nd	Base	Total		Fly	B'nd	Base	Total
Thorne	0	0	0	0	Connor	2	4	0	6
Ward	2	1	4	7	Zella	1	0	4	5
Russell	1	6	0	7	Rowland	0	1	1	2
Miller	0	0	1	1	Goldie	1	1	2	4
Loper	0	0	0	0	Callahan	0	1	0	1
Culyer	0	2	0	2	Tyson	0	0	0	0
Sebring	0	2	0	2	Calvert	0	2	0	2
Dewey	2	3	0	5	Vincellette	0	2	0	2
Burd	0	0	0	0	Love	0	0	0	0
Total	5	14	5	24	Total	4	11	7	22

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	B'd	Base 1st	Base 2d	Base 3d	Foul		Fly	B'd	Base 1st	Base 2d	Base 3d	Foul
Thorne	0	2	0	0	0	0	Connor	0	0	0	1	0	0
Ward	1	1	1	0	0	1	Zeller	1	2	0	0	0	1
Russell	1	0	1	0	0	0	Rowland	0	1	0	0	0	1
Miller	0	0	0	0	0	1	Goldie	0	0	1	0	0	0
Loper	0	0	1	0	0	2	Callahan	0	2	1	0	0	1
Culyer	0	0	1	0	0	0	Tyson	1	0	2	0	0	0
Sebring	0	1	0	0	0	1	Calvert	1	1	0	0	0	1
Dewey	0	1	0	2	0	0	Vincellette	0	0	0	0	0	2
Burd	0	2	1	0	0	1	Love	0	2	0	0	0	2
Total	2	7	5	2	0	6	Total	3	8	4	1	0	8

Passed balls, on which bases were run—Russell, 8; Connor, 12.
Home runs—Goldie, 1; Vincellette, 1.
Catches missed on the fly—Goldie, 2; Vincellette, 2; Connor, 1; Tyson, 1; Callahan, 1; Russell, 2; Sebring, 1.
Catches missed on the bound—Connor, 1; Russell 1; Dewey, 1.
Run out between bases—Sebring, by Connor; Burd, by Goldie.
Times left on third base—Loper, 1; Culyer, 1; Sebring, 1; Callahan, 1; Thorne, 1.
Time of the game—three hours.
Umpire—Mr. McMahon, of the Mutual club.
Scorers—for the Empire club, Mr. E. Benson; for the Jefferson club, Mr. E. W. Kirby.

HAMILTON VS ENTERPRISE.—The return match between these clubs was played on the grounds of the latter on Tuesday, Sept 10th, resulting in another victory for the Enterprise, by a score, this time, of 41 to 23. The Hamiltons were minus the services of three of their regular nine, and the Enterprise were short two of theirs, but the substitutes were excellent players. On the part of the Enterprise nine, the play of Ibbottson at right field, Dick at left, Start at first, and Chapman at second, was very good, and the others did well, but the general play of the nine was not up to their mark. In batting, O'Niel and Start took the lead, Ibbottson, Dick and Crane following suit, indeed all made fine hits in one or other of the innings. Chapman was unusually unfortunate. On the part of the Hamiltons, Kipp's batting and fielding merits notice; Davenport's catching, too, was good, and Coe was quite active at short field, and so was Maxfield at centre field. When they played well at third base, and the others did well occasionally. Maxfield, Bergen and Kipp batted in first rate style. We append the score:—

BATTING.

HAMILTON.	H.	L.	RUNS.	ENTERPRISE.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Maxfield, c f	1		5	O'Niel, c	1		8
Bergen, 3d b	1		5	Ibbottson, r f	3		5
Davenport, c	5		1	Oddie, p	5		3
Kipp, l f	0		6	Start, 1st b	0		6
Payne, p	4		1	Dick, l f	2		4
Albert, r f	4		2	Chapman, 2d b	7		1
Hall, 2d b	4		1	Crane, 3d b	3		4
Whiting, 1st b	4		1	Cornwell, s s	3		5
Coe, s s	4		1	Vanderhoef, c f	3		5
Total	23			Total	41		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Hamilton	4	4	0	3	7	0	1	0	4	—23
Enterprise	9	2	2	5	5	2	1	7	8	—41

FIELDING.

	Fly	B'nd	Base	Total		Fly	B'nd	Base	Total
Maxfield	0	0	0	0	O'Niel	0	6	0	6
Bergen	0	2	0	2	Ibbottson	1	1	0	2
Davenport	3	5	0	8	Oddie	1	1	0	2
Kipp	0	2	1	3	Start	2	1	2	5
Payne	1	2	1	4	Dick	0	1	0	1
Albert	0	1	0	1	Chapman	0	2	4	6
Hall	1	1	0	2	Crane	0	0	0	0
Whiting	0	1	1	2	Cornwell	0	1	0	1
Coe	0	4	0	4	Vanderhoef	0	1	0	1
Total	5	18	3	26	Total	4	14	6	24

HOW PUT OUT.

	Fly	B'd	Base 1st	Base 2d	Base 3d	Foul		Fly	B'd	Base 1st	Base 2d	Base 3d	Foul
Maxfield	0	1	0	0	0	0	O'Niel	0	1	0	0	0	0
Bergen	0	1	0	0	0	0	Ibbottson	0	1	0	0	0	1
Davenport	0	2	1	0	0	2	Oddie	1	3	0	0	0	1
Kipp	0	0	0	0	0	0	Start	0	0	0	0	0	0
Payne	0	1	0	0	0	2	Dick	0	1	0	0	0	1
Albert	1	2	1	0	0	0	Chapman	0	3	1	0	0	3
Hall	0	0	0	1	0	3	Crane	0	1	1	1	0	0
Whiting	2	0	0	1	0	0	Cornwell	1	2	0	0	0	0
Coe	0	0

THE GAME OF CHESS.

SOLUTIONS.

OF PROBLEM No. 281.

1..K to Kt 8, K to B 4; 2..Kt to B 4, K moves; 3..Q mates.
1.. K to his 6. 2..Q to Kt 3, K moves; 3..Q mates.

OF PROBLEM No. 282.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..K to his B 3	K to his 8	4..R to Q Kt 2	R to R 8 *best*
2..B-K 3	K-Q 8	5..R-K Kt 2	K-Q 8
3..R-Q 2+	K-his 8 *best*	6..R-Kt sq+, and wins the Rook, next move.	

OF PROBLEM No. 283.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..Q to her 5+	Q×Q (1)	4..B to R 6+	K to Kt 5
2..Q Kt×P+	R×Kt+ *best*	5..Kt-K B 6+	K-R 5
3..Kt×R+	K-his B 5	6..P-K Kt 3, mate.	
	(1)		
1..	Kt×Q	4..R×Q+	B×R
2..R×R+	Kt-K 6 *best*	5..Kt-K Kt 4+	K-B 5
3..R×Kt+	Q-K 5 "	6..B-R 6, mate.	

OF PROBLEM No. 284.

1..K to his 6 dis+	K moves	5..K R to B 3+	R×R
2..Q R-K 3+	K moves	6..R-R 4+	K×R
3..Kt-R 3+	R×Kt	7..Q-K 5+, compelling	
4..Kt-Q 3+	R×Kt	7..Q×Q, mate.	

OF PROBLEM No. 285.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..Q×Q P	B×Q	4..B×R	As he can.
2..B×B	P-K B 5	5..P-Q Kt 5+	K to R 4
3..P-Q B 4	R-Q B 4+	6..B-Q Kt 4, mate.	

ENIGMA No. 294.

From the "Illustrirte Zeitung."

BY HERR JOSEPH PLACHUTTA.

at Q Kt sq, Q B 6, K 6, Q 7, Q B 4, K Kt 5th.

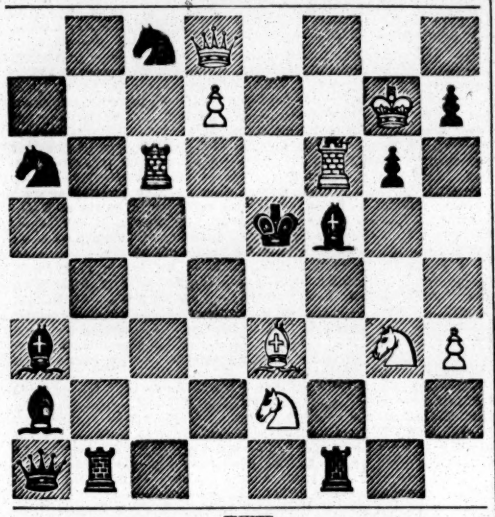
at Q 4, Q Kt 2, K B 2, Q R 4, Q B 2, Q 5, K 2d.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 294.

BY I. S. LOYD, JR.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

GAME No. 294.

The third *partie* of the late great match between Herren Kolisch and Andersen—*Ill. Lond. News.*

SICILIAN DEFENCE.

Attack, Herr Kolisch.	Defence, Herr Andersen.	Attack, Herr Kolisch.	Defence, Herr Andersen.
1..P to K 4	P to Q B 4	12..Q R to Q sq	K B to B 2
2..K Kt-B 3	P-K 3	13..K R-K sq (a)	Q-her 3
3..P-Q 4	B P×P	14..K Kt-B 3	P-Q R 3 (b)
4..Kt×Q 2d P	K Kt-B 3	15..B×K R P	K R×R+
5..K B-Q 3	Q Kt-B 3	16..Q R×R	Kt P×B
6..Q B-K 3	P-Q 4	17..Q×R P	K Kt-K 5
7..K P×P	K P×P	18..Q-K R 5	P-K B 4 (c)
8..Castles	K B-Q 3	19..Kt×Q P (d)	Q×Q Kt
9..P-K R 3	P-K R 3	20..K B×Kt	Q-her 2
10..Q Kt-B 3	Castles	21..B-Q 5+	K-Kt 2 (e)
11..Q-her 2	K R-K sq	22..Q-K Kt 5+, and Herr Andersen resigned.	

(a) The opening on both sides is played with uncommon care. In a match of greater scope Herr K would probably have exchanged Kt's and then have taken the K R P, gaining a powerful though hazardous attack.

(b) He ought rather, we think, to have played P to Q 5th.

(c) After this, the position of the Defence is indefensible. His best play appears to be 18..Q B to K 3d. In any case, however, he would have had a difficult game.

(d) Very well played!

(e) Taking the Bishop would have been equally disastrous.

A game played in the late Tournament at the "Morphy Chess Rooms," between Messrs. Maxwell and Caldwell.

EVANS GAMBIT.

Mr. Maxwell.	Mr. Caldwell.	Mr. Maxwell.	Mr. Caldwell.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	14..P to K 5	Q P×P
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	15..Q B×P	Castles
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	16..Q Kt-Q 2	P-Q B 3
4..P-Q Kt 4	B×Kt P	17..Q Kt-K 4	K Kt×Kt
5..P-Q B 3	B-Q B 4	18..Q×K Kt	Q-K Kt 4
6..Castles	P-Q 3	19..K B-Q 3	P-K B 4
7..P-Q 4	K P×P	20..Q-her B 4	K-his R sq
8..B P×P	B-Q Kt 3	21..P-K R 4	Q-K Kt 3
9..Q B-Kt 2	Q B-K t 5	22..P-K Kt 3	P×Q P
10..P-Q 5	Q Kt-K 4	23..Q×Q P	Q B-his 3
11..Q-R 4+	Q B-Q 2	24..Q-her B 4	Q R-K sq
12..Q-her Kt 3	Q Kt×Kt+	25..B-K B 4	Q-K Kt 5, and the Attack resigns.
13..Q×Q Kt	K Kt-B 3		

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—THE SECOND EDITION NOW READY.—We take pleasure in announcing that a corrected edition of the above named work is in the market. In the first edition there were a few typographical errors, which have been carefully revised in the second. Our former opinion of the work remains unchanged. We still regard it as the most instructive, voluminous, and useful treatise ever published. Price $2, post paid to all parts of the U. S. ☞ Copies mailed on receipt of price. Address FRANK QUEEN, Editor N. Y. CLIPPER, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

P. RICHARDSON, Williamsburgh, N. Y.—The "Posish" will not hold water. Let us hear from you again.

A SUBSCRIBER, N. Y.—We published the solution as far as given in *Bohn's Handbook of Games*. It's a won, sure. Try again.

ON THE SQUARE—W. S. K. respectfully resigns.

GAME No. 23.—VOL. IX.

From Drummond's Work.

SINGLE CORNER, OR EXCHANGE.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11	15	22	18	11..16	23	27	9
2..15	22	25	18	12.. 1	5	26	23
3.. 8	11	29	25	13.. 5	14	22	18
4.. 4	8	25	22	14..14	17	18	14
5..12	16	24	20	15.. 7	10	14	7
6..10	15	21	17	16.. 3	10	31	26
7.. 8	12	17	13	17.. 6	9	13	6
8.. 9	14	18	9	18.. 2	9	23	19
9.. 5	14	23	19	19..11	15	19	16
10..15	24	28	19	20..12	19	26	22

Drawn.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 22—VOL. IX.

BY W. A. B.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11	16	19	12	4..13	9	5	14
2..14	17	21	14	5..22	26 and wins.		
3.. 6	10	14	7				

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 41st POSITION.*

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..24	28	31	27	4..24	20	27	32
2..23	19	27	31	5..22	18	31	27
3..19	24	32	27	White draws.			

* The Position from Sturges given last week was the 41st, *not* 40th.

POSITION No. 23—VOL. IX.

BY C. H. W.

Dedicated to Mr. Willard Brown, of Bolton, N. Y.

THE 421 POSITION OF STURGES.*

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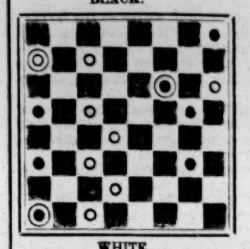
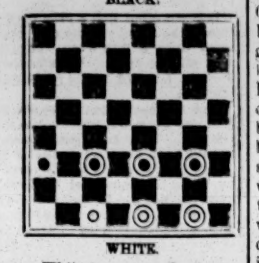


WHITE.

White to move and win.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

* This position is identical with the one given last week—but White now has the move.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN ACCEPTANCE AND BLYTHE.

Black—Acceptance.		White—Blythe.	
7.. 7	10	22	17
8.. 4	8	27	23
9.. 2	7	23	16
10..11	20		

BETWEEN MARY B. M. AND W. S. K.

Black.—Mary.		White.—W. S. K.	
5..12	16	25	22
6..10	15	21	17
7.. 8	12	27	24

DEFERRED ENGLISH SPORTING ITEMS.

ALEC KEENE'S BENEFIT AT THE ROTUNDA.—On Monday evening August 10, the long-announced benefit given by his friends to Alec Keene, to partially compensate him for his loss by the late fire at his hostelrie, took place at the Rotunda Theatre, Blackfriars-road. The attendance was good, and consisted of a very superior class, several of the Upper Ten Thousand honoring both the stage and the boxes with their presence. The programme consisted of a number of good names, all of whom had faithfully promised to attend and spar, if possible. Shortly after the time announced in the bills, 8 30 P. M., the master of the ceremonies, Billy Duncan, ushered in the first pair—viz., Hackett and Rusty, of Birmingham, who had four very good bouts; each as they were cheered warmed to their work, and the final round was a succession of thumps administered with a hearty good will, and the bantams made their bow amidst shouts of commendation. The Veteran Smith and Nat Langham's Black Diamond were the next couple. As usual, Smith planted his left with unerring certainty, but failed to shake the equanimity of the Darkie, who waited his opportunity, and now and again got on a hot run. This lasted three good rounds, and wound up with a rally, in which Sambo was as good as Smith, the lookers-on testifying their appreciation of the game by a perfect avalanche of browns. The third, who met in the mimic warfare, were Young Gollagher—who lately defeated Young Dutch Sam—and Baldock, another rising candidate for pugilistic honors. These talented exponents of the noble art of self-defence had four very merry bouts, the exchanges on each side being as quick as possible, and the stops, getting away, &c., first-rate. After three good rounds, a little in Gollagher's favor, Baldock asked for another, and they wound up with a tremendous right and left rally, the whole house applauding to a man. Dooney Harris and Young Donovan had a good give and take spar of four rounds, and wound up with a severe rally. G. Crockett and Mick Gannon had three rounds of pretty and scientific play, in the last of which they closed, and performed at in fighting until the M. C. parted them. Bob Travers and Mike Madden next made their bow to the company, and had three rounds, in which Travers kept continually stirring up Mike's gruel with his left in the darby, much to Mike's discomfiture, who once sat down; they wound up by a close after a rally, in which Mike had his revenge by throwing Travers. The next pair, Jerry Noon and Joe Phelps, had three rounds, at the conclusion of which the fun began to be both fast and furious. Job Cobley and Jem Dillon, had three friendly rounds, which gave great satisfaction. At the conclusion the M. C. announced that Cobley and Rooke take a joint benefit at the Rotunda, on Monday, Sept. 9th. Two of the light-weight division, Young Harrington and Jemmy Madden, had three rounds, during which Harrington proved he had lost none of his former talent, as he was as quick in hitting and stopping the return as ever; they wound up with a good rally, amidst a shower of applause. During this spar, Mace (the Champion) was announced to have arrived with his belts, and on his appearance he met with a complete ovation. Young King and Nat Langham were the next to show, and, considering the size and strength of his opponent, Ould Nat made a very good spar, although, after the third bout, he declined to have any further truck with the youngster. Previous to the wind-up, Mike Larkins and Denny Sullivan had a burlesque of four rounds, which, if it did no more, created a hearty laugh during the time Mace and Keene were stripping. On the M. C. stepping forward and introducing the Champion, Mace—who wore his belt, and was in fighting costume—and the beneficiare, Alec Keene, the house was in an uproar; and, after the belts had been displayed, the same cheers greeted Mace, when he said that *he would fight Heenan for £500 a side, win or lose with King; but that he would only fight in England.* Alec Keene then stepped forward and returned thanks, in a neat speech, for the kind manner in which he had been supported by his friends; and apologised for the absence of many who had promised to attend, and whose names he had placed on the placards; but when he stated that they were men of business, he truly hoped that would be a sufficient excuse for their absence. After a couple of rounds, in which great skill was displayed, they made their bows to the audience amidst the most vociferous cheers, one and all leaving perfectly satisfied with the entertainment, and more especially with the wind up. Amongst the members of the P. R. present, were Jem Burn, Jemmy Welsh, G. Brown, Young Shaw (who had arrived from Ireland to show), and several others, but were each and all are eager to perform, some, however willing must disappoint the public. The arrangements were first-rate, and carried out with great judgment by the master of the ceremonies, W. Duncan, inspector of the P. R. B. A. constables.

CHAMPION KNUR AND SPELL MATCH.—The great champion Knur and Spell match, for £100 a side, between Kirk Stables, of Wortley, near Leeds, and W. Sutcliff, of Ossell, near Bradford, came off on the grounds recently occupied by the Royal Agricultural Society for its exhibition at Leeds. At an early hour of the day, great numbers of strangers were seen in the streets of Leeds, and nearly every train which arrived added its quota to the throng during the day. The interest excited by this match may be judged by the numbers which were upon the ground during the game, which were frequently estimated at 14 000 or 15 000, but this estimation was above the mark; the money received at the entrance gives the number at 10 000, besides some hundreds who were placed upon every eminence where a view could be taken of the men. The men met at the appointed time, and arranged the preliminaries at the Cardigan Arms, when they made up the whole of the stakes, which were duly placed in the hands of Mr. J. Kellett, who was appointed stakeholder and referee. The following table shows the scores of each man as played:—

STABLES	Scores	Tot	SUTCLIFF.	Scores.	Tot.
First five	10 12 7 9 12	50	First five	11 11 9 10 11	52
Second "	11 11 12 12 11	57	Second "	10 10 10 10 10	50
Third "	9 10 10 11 9	49	Third "	11 12 12 10 11	56
Fourth "	10 11 12 11 9	53	Fourth "	11 11 10 11 0	37
Fifth "	10 12 11 11 10	54	Fifth "	10 10 7 9 1	35
Sixth "	10 9 11 10 10	50	Sixth "	10 11 9 11 1	40
					121
Grand Total		313	Grand Total		1

FOOT RACING ON THE GREAT EASTERN.—It appears that considerable sport came off on board the "big ship," on three successive days, namely, the 12th, 13th, and 14th ult. We append a brief summary of the proceedings:—FIRST DAY, AUG. 12—Men's Foot Race, once round the ship (400 yards): H. Swain 1, W. Eldridge 2. Boys' Foot Race, once round the ship: T. Strother 1, A. Sanderson 2. Men's Sack Race, 100 yards: W. Brown 1. Men's Foot Race, twice round: H. Swain 1. Boys' Sack Race: M. Ford 1. Boys' Foot Race, twice round: J. Perry 1. SECOND DAY—Steeple chase for all comers (six hurdles): R. Hyslop 1, M. M'Kenzie 2. Boys' Foot Race, once round: A. Sanderson 1. Men's Foot race, once round: H. Swain 1. Boys' Sack Race: A. Sanderson 1. THIRD DAY—Sack Race for Men: M. M'Kenzie 1, W. Brown 2. A Walking match, twice round the ship (800 yards): M. M'Kenzie 1. Grinning through Life Buoys, for all comers: Won by H. Jones. Best Hornpipe: W. Carter and W. M'Callister (equal). D. C. Hickey clerk of the course; J. Parkinson, umpire; F. W. Hadfield, secretary.

CATO AND KISSING.—Among the ancient Roman matrons and virgins the use of wine was unknown, and the woman was taxed with immodesty whose breath smelt of the grape. Plato said that Cato was of the opinion that kissing first began between kinsmen and kinswomen, that they might know whether their wives, daughters, and neices tasted wine. Cato was an old coon, for kissing is better than wine any day.

MAMMOTH LOBSTER.—A lobster weighing fifty-three pounds was captured, one day recently, at Chelsea Beach, Mass., by a party of gentlemen from Boston. The size of the animal which is several feet more or less, astonished the oldest fishermen at the Beach. It is supposed to have been driven in shore by one of Jeff's privateers cruising off Nantucket.

THE RING IN BY-GONE DAYS,

BEING A RECORD OF

WELL-FOUGHT BATTLES,

NOW FIRST RE-PUBLISHED IN THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

NUMBER FORTY-FOUR.

Dick Hares—His Battles with Knee and Davis.

ON Thursday, May 7, 1818, the amateurs assembled at Old Oak Common, Middlesex, to witness a fight between Hares, well known to the Prize Ring from his manly and game fight with Dolly Smith, and one Knee, a butcher belonging to Clare market, for 20 guineas a side. The Knight of the Cleaver had fought several battles with success, and was considered a bottom man and a desperate hitter; in appearance about the height of Scroggins, but his figure truly grotesque—of the Sancho Panza breed—and his knees of rather too loving a description. His frame, when stripped, showed he possessed great strength. At ten minutes before one, he appeared in the ring, which was not roped, and threw up his hat, attended by his seconds, Cropley and West Country Dick; Hares appeared immediately afterwards, followed by Paddington Jones and Dick Whele. The men stripped and set to. 6 to 4 upon Hares.

Round 1. Hares stood over his opponent, and full of confidence, made a hit, which Knee stopped. Hares instantly put in a facer, which produced the claret from the mouth of his antagonist. The butcher did not offer to make any return, but tried to stop the well directed efforts of Hares, who planted various hits with the utmost *sang froid*, till Knee was floored. 3 to 1 was instantly offered.

2. It was evident the butcher could make no impression on Hares. The latter planted his blows without any difficulty, and merely received a slight hit in the body. The butcher's mug was completely crimsoned; and he went down without the slightest chance.

3. The greatest novice that ever appeared in a ring could not be seen to more disadvantage than the butcher. After Hares had punished him over the ring, in closing, Hares went down with him. 5 to 1, and no takers.

4. The butcher had been made tolerably acquainted with the chancery suit in the above rounds; and now, by way of a quietus, he received a nobber, that floored him like a shot. Any odds.

5 and last. The head of the butcher was miserably disfigured; and he again received right and left, till he went down quite done over. The only judgment he appeard to possess, was in declining the contest. He was assisted out of the ring, and disposed of in the short space of nine minutes and a half.

The amateurs had a fine opportunity of witnessing the advantages of science against mere strength. The butcher was so nobbed, that he could not return a hit; and whatever strength he might have shown in his other contests, in disposing of his customers, in this battle he did not evince any pretentions to either. Hares had not a scratch upon him; and went into a cart to take his lunch and viewed the undermentioned fight. Hares was a good man, and able to oppose any one of his weight.

In consequence of the above disappointment, a subscription purse was made, and a black and a man of the name of Bury fought for it. The Black was seconded by Cropley and Dick; and Jones and Lazarus waited upon Bury. Two gamer men never entered a ring; and Black Frank showed himself an astonishingly bottom man indeed. The battle continued for two hours and twelve minutes; and 142 rounds occurred. The Black's body was bruised all over, and his head was almost hit to pieces in every round; but nothing could take the fight out of him, although he was struck every time by his opponent, who went down in upwards of 120 rounds. Bury proved himself equally good; and, notwithstanding he was beat to a stand still, and the calls from all parts of the ring to "take him away," he positively refused to quit the ground. The ring was in consequence broken in, the men were separated, and the money shared between them. A liberal collection was also made.

Hares fought with deaf Davis, for a trifling stake, on Tuesday, June 1, 1819, on Hounslow Heath, after Shelton and Burns had left the ring. Harry Lee and Randall seconded Davis; and Tom Owen and Jones looked after Hares. Davis was the favorite 5 to 4. It was upon the whole, a most determined, scientific fight, occupying an hour and ten minutes during which time 58 rounds took place. If Davis could have hit straight with his left hand, he might have stood a better chance towards victory; in fact, the odds changed several times during the fight. Hares, being a scientific fighter, got away with great skill. In some instances he displayed the Randall touch—hitting his opponent as he was falling. In the 6th round, he fibbed Davis so severely, that Tom Owen called out, "that's what we term putting of 'em." In the 28th round, both the combatants parted by flooring each other. In the 38th round, Davis received so severe a nobber, that he staggered back and fell and both his arms hanging upon the ropes, prevented his body from touching the ground. In this defenceless state, Hares hit Davis twice, but was prevented from following up this advantage, which must immediately have put an end to the battle from the cries of "Foul!" The umpires, without any hesitation, deemed it fair, as Davis was not upon the ground. The latter had but little chance after this circumstance; he was however, so game in nature, that he would never have said "no." His seconds were compelled to take him away; and in consequence of the deafness of Davis, they had no opportunity of communicating with him, without letting the whole of the ring into the secret. It was a manly contest; and goodness seemed the order of the day, although both the favorites were floored. Severe punishment had been dealt out liberally upon both sides; but the nob of Davis was evidently the worst. The deaf hero left the ring with great reluctance; nay, almost by force. His courage was too good to give in.

FIDELITY OF THE DOG.—A cause was once tried by the Court of Assize of Ain, in France, in which an assassin of a man named Fleurot was condemned on evidence not unlike that of the famous dog of Montargis. The circumstances were these: The wife of Fleurot was anxiously looking for the return of her husband, whose unusual absence filled her with fear, when about 10 o'clock the dog arrived, covered with wounds and stabs, especially in the belly, whence his bowels protruded. He laid his fore paws on his mistress, whined mournfully, licked her and went to the door as if inviting her to follow him. The woman instantly conceived that her husband had been murdered, and gave herself up to the guidance of the dog, who conducted her to the place where the crime had been committed, and expired. The next morning the hat of Fleurot was found near the Rhone. The spot where he had had his last contest with the assassin was much trodden; the traces of men and of a dog struggling were very evident; the rags with which the ground was strewed bore testimony to the courage with which the dog had fought for his master; and his wounds and death showed, that after having defended him at the expense of his life, this faithful animal employed his last moments in avenging him.

AGE OF ANIMALS.—A bear exceeds twenty years; a dog lives twenty; a fox fourteen or sixteen; lions are long-lived—Pompey lived to the age of seventy years; a squirrel or hare, seven or eight years; rabbits, seven; elephants have been known to live to the great age of four hundred years. When Alexander the Great had conquered Porus, the King of India, he took a great elephant, which had fought valiantly for the king, and named him Ajax, dedicated him to the sun, and let him go, with this inscription:—"Alexander, son of Jupiter, hath dedicated Ajax to the Sun." This elephant was found with this inscription three hundred and fifty years afterwards. Pigs have been known to live to the age of thirty years, the rhinoceros to twenty. A horse has been known to live to the age of sixty-two, but averages not more than twenty. Camels sometimes live to the age of one hundred. Stags are long lived; sheep seldom exceed the age of ten. Cows live about fifteen years. Cuvier considers it probable that whales sometimes live one hundred years. Pelicans are long lived. A tortoise has been known to live one hundred and seven years.

GOING WITH THE GIRLS.—The entrance into society may be said to take place immediately after boyhood has passed away, yet a multitude take their initiative before their beards are presentable. It is a great trial, either at a tender or a riper age. For an overgrown boy to go to a door, knowing well that there are a dozen girls inside, and knock or ring, with an absolute certainty that in two minutes all eyes will be upon him, is a severe test of courage. To go before these girls, and make a tour of the room without stepping on their toes, and sit down and dispose of his hands without putting them in his pockets, is an achievement which few boys can boast. If a boy can go so far as to measure off ten yards of tape with one of the girls, and cut it short at each end, he may stand a chance to pass a pleasant evening, but let him not flatter himself that the trials of the evening are over. There comes, at last, the breaking up. The dear girls don their hoods, and put on their shawls, and look so saucy and mischievous, so unimpressible and independent, as if they didn't wish anybody to go home with them. Then comes the pinch, and the boy who has the most pluck goes up to the prettiest girl in the room, with his tongue clinging to the roof of his mouth, and crooking out his elbow, stammers out the words, "Shall I see you home?" She touches her finger to his arm, and they walk home feeling as awkward as two goslings. As soon as she is within her own door, he struts home and really thinks he has been, and gone and done it. Sleep comes on him at last, with dreams of Harriet and calico, and he wakes in the morning, and finds the door of life open upon him, and the pigs squealing for breakfast.

BULLETS.—PATCHES.—The best material for patches is old loam or old cambric; previous to use, it should be lightly greased all over on one side with spermaceti stuff, spead over it with a palette knife, and folded until it forms a square rather larger than the intended patch. In this state it should be pressed under a heavy weight between two boards for some hours; then by means of a sharp punch and mallet, fifteen or twenty patches may be cut by a blow at once. In using them it is only necessary to lay one, greased side downwards, upon the muzzle, to place the base of the bullet upon its centre, and then to push the two gently into the barrel. One end of the loading rod, having a cavity exactly fitting the upper part of the bullet, should now be applied, and the bullet pushed home at one thrust, without any blow or violence. There is no difficulty in this if the bullet fit properly and the bore be clean; but no violence should be used, as, besides notching and indenting, it is almost certain to cause a defection of its axis, and besides that, to take the powder in the chamber. The instant the bullet is felt to have reached the powder, the rod should be withdrawn—no second stroke, however light, should be given. Nothing is more common both in the use of shot guns and rifles, than to see the shooter ramming and thumping at the charge, as if desirous of compressing it into the smallest compass. This is a great mistake; the force exerted by the powder will always be greater if the grains be left uncrushed than if they be mealed and caked together. Of course no space must be left between the bullet and the wad of the shot gun and the powder; they should rest evenly upon its surface.

VERY DARK.—Some years ago in Newcastle county, Delaware, an Irishman was knocked down and robbed. He accused a man of having committed the robbery, and in due time the case came to trial. The Irishman being put upon the stand, was cross-examined, after having sworn positively to the guilt of the prisoner, by one of the keenest lawyers, and something like the following was the result:—"You say that the prisoner at the bar is the man who assaulted and robbed you?" "Yes." "Was it moonlight when the occurrence took place?" "Divil a bit iv it." "Was it starlight?" "Not a whit; it was so dark that you could not have seen your finger before you." "Was there any light shining from any house near by?" "Divil a bit iv a house was there anywhere about." "Well, then, if there was no moon, no stars, nor light from any house and so dark that you could not see your hand before you, how are you able to swear that the prisoner was the man? How could you see him?" "Why, your honor, when the spalpeen struck me, the fire flew out of me eyes so bright you might have seen to pick up a pin, you might." The court, jury, counsel, and spectators exploded with shouts at this quaint idea, and the prisoner was directly after declared not guilty.

HOW BOMBSHELLS ARE MADE.—The bombshell is probably the most fearful missile to which gunpowder has given birth. A shell is a hollow ball of iron. The larger ones, of 8 and 10 inch diameter, are generally filled with powder only, doing their work by crushing from roof to basement, and hurling death with every fragment when bursting. The small 6-inch shells are filled with leaden musket balls through a hole in the side. They are consolidated into a mass by pouring in melted sulphur, after which, being put in a lathe, a hole is drilled down through lead and sulphur, perforating the whole mass. The diameter of this hole is the same as that in the wall of the shell. It will contain about half a pound of powder. This being poured in even with the outer surface of the shell, a fuse is fitted into the orifice, making the shell waterproof. When fired from the gun, it can be made to explode in one, two, three, or four minutes after leaving it, according to the option of the gunner. Its first office is to destroy by striking, like an ordinary ball, then to burst and scatter the bullets on every side. The fuse is ignited by the discharge of the gun.

WILD ANIMALS IN CANADA WEST.—There appears to be enough game in the township of Peel to occupy the attention of half a dozen hunters. One day recently, a large bear deliberately trotted into a field, killed a sheep, ate his fill, and walked away as unconcernedly as if he still roamed in the forest, where the track of the white man was unseen. His bearship returned in the evening, and commenced devouring the remainder of the mutton, when a ball from the unerring rifle of Mr. Eby struck him, breaking his front leg; although crippled, Bruin made his escape into the woods. Next morning he was brought to the ground by a rifle ball striking him on the back and breaking it. We learn he was a monster, and would, had he been fat, have weighed from 400 to 500 pounds. Deer are numerous in the same township, and so tame as to enter the fields of grain close to houses, in the evening. There are wolves roaming about, also, and their deeds of daring are without a parallel.

O'ER MUCH ADO, ABOUT NELLY MCGLUE.—Poor Nelly McGlue, had nothing to do, so she went and got blue, and then into a stew, for she ran the streets through, without stocking or shoe, so a watchman so true, thought the dame he'd pursue, and he soon brought her to, though like fairy she flew, and stuck to her like glue, till he placed her in durance, which much she did rue; but she soon got the cue, to come up for her due, and was fined dollars two, when she cried "*pullaloo,*" and "*achone wira strue,* what the deuce will I do," so his worship said "you will be sure to get blue, for in that lies your *gout,* and your punishment too." "Troth it does," said McGlue, "but my folly I rue, 'pon my soul, sir, I do! pullaloo! pullaloo!" "Well, if that be all true," quoth his worship, "then you may begone, and soon, too," so away Nelly flew.

A SPANISH PLAY BILL.—To the Sovereign of Heaven—To the Mother of the Eternal World—To the Polar Star of Spain—To the faithful Protectress of the Spanish nation—To the honor and glory of the most Holy Virgin Mary—for her benefit, and for the propagation of her worship, the company of comedians will this day give a representation of the comic piece called Nanine.

The celebrated Italian will also dance the fandango, and the theatre will be superbly illuminated.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Profession.

BILL POSTERS' UNION CARD.

The following bill posters can be depended upon, and all work sent to them will be faithfully attended to:

Albany, N. Y.....J. B. Smith, Morning Times office. 20-9m*
Troy, N. Y.....A. B. Hay, Troy Daily Whig Office. 33-6m*
Boston.....Peter Kelly, No. 2, Williams' Court. 44-3m*

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
SIXTH SEASON—GRAND RE-OPENING OF THE WOLD-RENOWNED
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.
MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 5th, 1861. The Hall has been most beautifully
DECORATED, RE-PAINTED, NEW SCENERY, &c., &c.
The company this season will comprise the following popular artists:—
S. C. CAMPBELL, the favorite vocalist.

EPH HORN,	J. GARATUGA,	T. GETTINGS,
G. S. FOWLER,	FRANK LESLIE,	N. W. GOULD,
T. J. PEEL,	J. MORRISON,	J. H. SIVORI,
W. L. HOBBS,	J. W. HILTON,	

JAPANESE TOMMY and OLD DAN EMMETT,
Under the direction and management of
NEIL AND DAN BRYANT.
A new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, &c. For particulars see bills of the day. 17tf

BROADWAY MUSIC HALL,
483 & 485 BROADWAY. 483 & 485
One door below Broome Street.
OPEN EVERY EVENING,
WITH THE LARGEST AND MOST TALENTED COMPANY EVER CONCENTRATED IN ANY PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE WORLD
POWERFUL CONSTELLATION OF ATTRACTIONS!
CONTINUED SUCCESS OF
THE BROADWAY MINSTRELS.
BILLY BIRCH, BEN COTTON,
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THE GREAT BALLET TROUPE!
THE GREAT BALLET TROUPE!
UNQUESTIONABLY THE LARGEST IN THE COUNTRY!
ADMISSION:
Dress Circle and Parquet....25 cts. | Gallery.....18 cts.
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ROBERT W. BUTLER, Sole Lessee and Proprietor.
22 MONS. LA THORNE, Stage Manager.

CANTERBURY MUSIC HALL, 585 BROADWAY.
The largest, the most costly fitted up, with the most intelligent and refined audiences of any place of amusement in the world.
A NEW FAIRY SPECTACLE
Is shortly to be produced at this house, the last scene of which will be the most magnificent sight ever witnessed, the present estimate of its cost being
THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS.
SAM SHARPLEY, SAM SHARPLEY.
THE
MOST ORIGINAL ETHIOPIAN COMEDIAN,
REAPPEARS AT THE CANTERBURY THIS WEEK.
SIG. ABECCO, T. LAMONT, CHARLEY FOX, J. H. BUDWORTH, A. M. HERNANDEZ, and other popular artists will also appear.
GO SEE the "SOUTHERN REFUGEE," which is on the boards for six nights more.
Mlle. Ravel, Ashton & Rogers Troupe of Gymnasts, the Nelson Brothers, Mons. DeVere, Mons Constantine, and the Canterbury Minstrels. A great show. GO AND SEE IT.
Doors open at 7, performance to commence at 7½ o'clock.
23 FOX & CURRAN, Proprietors.

AMERICAN CONCERT HALL.
444 BROADWAY. 444 BROADWAY. 444 BROADWAY.
The cheapest and best place of amusement in New York!
FULL AND TALENTED COMPANY!
THE CELEBRATED ORRIN FAMILY.
CHARLEY WHITE, L SIMMONS, W. QUINN,
HARRY LESLIE, CHARLEY GARDENER,
FRED. SHAW, M TURNER,
FAUL BRILLANT AND BALLET TROUPE,
MISS MINNIE JACKSON, MISS EMILY LEMAIRE,
MILLIE FLORA, MARY BLAKE, HATTIE ENGEL,
F. MONNEL, KATE HARRISON, ANNIE HARRISON,
E. FLORENCE, &c.
BEST ORCHESTRA IN THE CITY.
CHARLEY WHITE, Acting Manager.
21 GEORGE R. EDESON, Stage Manager.

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON.
GRAND REOPENING, MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 5.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS, Respectfully announce that they will commence their
FIFTH ANNUAL SEASON AS ABOVE
THE HOUSE HAS BEEN ENTIRELY REMODELED, ENLARGED, AND BEAUTIFIED; STOCKED WITH THE BEST OF SCENERY, TRAPS AND STAGE EFFECTS.
The company consists of the following talented artists:—

LON MORRIS,	E BOWERS,	CARL TROUTMAN,
BILLY MORRIS,	E KELLY,	AUGUST SCHNEIDER,
JOHNNY PELL,	R SANDS,	J P. ENDRES,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	ROLLIN HOWARD,	FRED HESS,
W. W. PRESCOTT,	J. C. REEVES,	D. J. MAGUINNIS.
J. S. GILBERT,	J. J. HILLIARD,	

Nothing will be be left undone to merit a continuance of past favors. [16] LON MORRIS, Manager.

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Proprietor and Manager.....MR. T. MAGUIRE.
Stage Manager..MR. J. DOWLING. | Treasurer.....MR HAND.
Open for Dramatic, Operatic, and other Amusements.
Prices of Admission:
Dress Circle and Orchestra Seats..... .....One Dollar.
Parquet.....50 Cents. | Gallery.....25 Cents. 3 1f
Professionals should bear in mind that Mr. Maguire not only has the finest theatre in San Francisco, but that he also has under his direction the theatres of Sacramento and Marysville. The influence of these establishments inure to the benefit of all those who engage with Mr. Maguire.

THEATRE AND CONCERT HALL,
Late Green Street Theatre,
Albany, N. Y.
One of the cheapest places of amusement in the world!
IMMENSE ATTRACTIONS!
IMMENSE ATTRACTIONS!!
CONSTANTLY PRODUCED.
Admission 10, 15 and 25 cents.
21 5t* CAPT J. B. SMITH, Proprietor.

LITTLE ROCK THEATRE FOR RENT.—For Minstrels and Exhibitions of all kinds, until the 28th day of October, when the theatrical season commences, and continue until the 28th day of March, 1862. Persons wishing to engage the Theatre, for Exhibitions, &c., or for the theatrical season, will please address
2-1f J. F. JAMES, Little Rock Theatre, Ark.

THE AVONTES meet every Tuesday evening at 211 8th Avenue
42-3m* HARRY EARNES, President

THE "NONPAREIL" DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, meets every Monday evening. All communications should be addressed to 211 8th Avenue. [15 3m*] H. ROLPH, President.

ACTORS AND ACTRESSES of recognized ability, and an attractive Danseuse wishing engagements for the Fall and Winter Season will address the undersigned immediately, stating capabilities and lowest salary. Theatre to open about the 20th inst.
22-4t* MRS H. A PERRY, Metropolitan Theatre, Detroit, Mich.

THE BANJO TAUGHT.—In Rochester, Buffalo, and Syracuse. Mr. Geo. C. Dobson, the great Banjoist, of New York, will teach the Banjo in the above places, commencing at Buffalo, Oct. 1st, 1861. Young gentlemen desirous of taking lessons will please send their name and address to GEO. C DOBSON, 68 Christopher street, N. N. Terms, 12 tunes, proficient, $6 in advance. 23-1t*

WANTED TO ENGAGE IMMEDIATELY, a small troupe of Minstrels and one female dancer, for one week, to perform at the Provincial Exhibition of New Brunswick, to take place the first week in October. Early application must be made, as the time is so short. If by letter, post paid, stating particulars. Address JOHN MIDDLETON, Sussex House, St. John, New Brunswick. 23 1t*

REMOVED TO 482 BROADWAY. Room No 7, opposite the Broadway Music Hall. CONCERT AND THEATRICAL AGENCY. Wanted immediately for St. Louis, Albany, and this City, one first class Lady Comic Vocalist, two first class Danseuse, Ethiopian performers, Comic Singers, Musicians, &c. All letters containing a red stamp, directed as above, will be attended to with dispatch, by
23-2t CONNER & ST CLAIRE, Agents.

MISS SALLIE ST CLAIR.—Managers of Theatres addressing Miss St. Clair upon the subject of engagements for the fall and winter season, will direct their communications to Buffalo, N. Y., until the 1st of November. 23-2t*

LESTER DONNELLY, low comedian, is requested to forward his address to this office, on business 23 1t

PHOTOGRAPHS of Mrs. John Wood, A H Davenport, Galletti, Mlle Marietta, Eph Horn, Dan Bryant, Jerry Bryant, Adah Isaacs Menken, Heenan, and others, price 25 cents each, and sent postpaid, by D. G. CUNNINGHAM, 122 Nassau street, N. Y. 23-1t*

BURTIS' VARIETIES, BROOKLYN,
Cor. of Fulton and Pineapple streets.
ISAAC BURTIS.....Proprietor
B. L PACKARD.....Treasurer
W. BORDWELL.....Stage Manager
NEW FACES! NEW ACTS!! EVERYTHING NEW!!!
We still adhere to the old motto— FUN WITHOUT VULGARITY.
A GRAND MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON,
at 2 o'clock, for Ladies and Children.
New Novelties every week. Songs, Dances, Operatic Burlesques, &c., &c. Admission, 10 cents; Orchestra Seats, 20 cents. 21-tf

MISS ADAH ISAACS MENKEN,
THE MOST SUCCESSFUL STAR OF THE PRESENT DAY,
Is prepared to negotiate with Managers for engagements of one or two weeks for the fall and winter season.
Letters must be addressed to this office in care of
23-tf FRANK QUEEN, ESQ

BANJO AND JIG DANCING, taught by letter. On receipt of $1 I will send three written lessons on the Banjo or Jig Dancing. Address J. BOGAN, 352 North 24 st, Philadelphia, Pa. N B JOHNNY will shortly return to New York, of which due notice will be given in the CLIPPER. 23-1t*

☞ We have letters for J. T. Huntley, Harry Lawrence, Sam Sharpley, and Chas. Dillon.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, Sept 16, 1861.

The day of battle is at hand, and the two armies confront each other on the "sacred soil of Old Virginny never tire." Ah! Old Virginny must be tired by this time, for the onus of the rebel fighting has been forced upon her, while the prime movers in the rebellion have thus far saved South Carolina from invasion. Everybody is anxiously waiting for the clash of arms, which cannot be much longer delayed, unless the confederates take the back track on the Bull Run system. In anticipation of a victory for the Union army, business continues to look up. The week's business at our theatres and music halls has been quite encouraging, and is a foretaste of what may be expected should the Stars and Stripes triumph in the great contest now pending. So far, but two theatres are open, the Winter Garden and New Bowery. Wallack and Laura Keene are probably holding back for the battle, for to open on the eve of such an exciting event might be ruinous. The result of the fight, whether it be a victory or defeat, would too much engross public attention to permit of our theatres being thought of for the time being. If victory should perch upon our banners, the enthusiasm would rise to such a pitch that the streets would be the arena where the people would give vent to their long pent up feelings; illuminations and bonfires and mass gatherings would for the moment throw in the back ground almost every public place of amusement. But with the usual nine days' enthusiastic display, our business affairs would resume their regular channel, and all would go on in a prosperous manner. It is to dodge the big fight, probably, that Wallack, and Laura Keene, and Niblo's hold back, and defer the day of opening. All are ready to resume business, but fear that the pending drama on the stage of real life may outflank them, and compel a hasty retreat of the forces on the mimic stage. Or, it may be, that Wallack and Laura are afraid of each other. Each would prefer the other to take the initiatory step in commencing the season's business; but while thus backing and filing, the season is progressing, and some of the best weather we have had in a long while is being wasted, but the lessees know what they are about, we presume, and, like General McClellan, "hold their hush" concerning intended operations.

This evening introduces to our notice the "Prestidigitateur," as Hermann, the magician, delights in being styled. He will make his *debut* at the Academy of Music, under the generalship of Ullman, the operatic man. The house will no doubt be crowded, to see the man "his wonders to perform," for he has been well billed and newspapered for the past two months. Hermann, if we recollect right, appeared in New Orleans in the early part of our national troubles, and we are not aware that he toadied to the rebels to catch their quarters; but another magician, Heller we believe is his name, was playing opposition to Hermann at another house, and to show his loyalty to the South, he announced on his bills that he espoused their cause, and was heart and hand with the South, clinching the assertion by further stating that he (Heller) had married a Southern wife. Hermann did not resort to such clap-trap, and did not go back on the Union, and for this reason, if for no other, we like him, and hope he will succeed. Should the Heller feller travel this way, or attempt to perform in loyal States, we shall point him out, as we have pointed out other rebel performers, who have a face for the North, and another for the South. Give the Prestidigitateur a good reception, and show him that we appreciate square men.

Some of the papers have begun to cry out against concert saloons, intimating that they have a tendency to interfere with theatres and the legitimate drama. It is rather late in the day to attempt to cry them down now, for they are a fixed institution here. In some instances they employ really excellent talent, and pay larger salaries than the theatres. Why, the managers of the Canterbury have paid one performer as high as *one hundred dollars per night;* and this, mind you, not for one night, or two, or a week, but for a much longer period. The concert saloons are sufficiently recognised by the authorities as legitimate places of amusement, inasmuch as each hall has to pay an annual license of five hundred dollars. To be sure, there are two or three disreputable places on Broadway that pander to the vicious tastes of the most depraved characters that infest our city, but all concert saloons are not, necessarily, to be included among these houses of assignation, which are conducted by parties heretofore known as model artist exhibitors, and managers of other ill-famed resorts. What surprises us is, that performers can be found willing to hire themselves out to such characters. The natural inference would be that the dollar or two is of more account to them than a good name. And yet singers and dancers, both male and female, hire themselves out to those managers, just as the depraved creatures did who exhibited their shapes in the model artist show at so much per head; seats on the stage, so much extra. They may, and possibly do, receive fair salaries, but in selling their services to men of such proclivities, they barter away their characters as well, for they cannot expect to hold a position in society after associating with men who deal in human flesh and blood. After reaching such a point, the descent is easy and rapid, and performers may be taught the rudiments of a depraved life before they are aware how far in the downward scale they have progressed. In some of those places we have referred to, may be found performers who, at one time, were supposed to take a pride in a good name—but, alas! how have they fallen! Step by step they have trod the downward path, until they have reached the evident base of their desires. Some of them once held good positions in operatic, theatric, and terpsichorean circles—now, they meet in common in assignation halls, and there contribute their share to amuse the pimp and his "brilliant associates." Such places deserve the strictures of the press, but well-conducted and respectable concert saloons must not be made to suffer for the sins and iniquities of the depraved.

Nixon's Circus, at Palace Garden, continues to do remarkably well. Several fresh attractions have been added, and the show is much better than during the opening week. Dan Stone, the clown, is now engaged, and Zoyara again gives up the tights, and dons the petticoats.

Speaking of Nixon, report has it that he and Mr. Forrest are to have Niblo's this season. It is so hinted, but we do not say that the arrangement has been definitely settled. Forrest broke off so suddenly last season, that he owes it to his "constituency" to finish the engagement this season.

This place is not healthy for whales. Death cuts down all, both great and small, big whales, little whales, and angel fish. Barnum couldn't make a go of the whales at the Museum in consequence of their early decease, and those on exhibition at Jones' Wood already mourn the loss of one whom they loved not lightly, but perhaps too well, for soon he slept and died. Just so with Barnum and his whales; Barnum loved them too well, but in an unguarded moment they pegged out, and left the showman all for to ponder and to grieve, and wipe his weeping eyes. All those persons, therefore, what has not purchased their tickets to see the spouters, at Jones' Wood, will please step up and settle for the same.

How Barnum hangs on to the dirty hippopotamus. He's going to show him a little while longer, "at the earnest solicitation of the people;" so Phineas says. *We* don't believe it—the people have scented him (the hippo) afar off long enough. Give us a monkey show; "we want to see the monkeys more."

Sothern suddenly changed his tactics, and started off for England last week in a hurry. Some little difficulty stood in the way of "my lord," and he has gone to fix things.

The Stadt Theatre (German) is again open, and doing a fair share of business. Surrounded as this theatre is by lager beer saloons and gardens, it is surprising to us that it succeeds at all. We understand that Miss Schiller will resume her position here this week. Miss Schiller is the young lady that created such a favorable impression at the Stadt Theatre last season. We shall be pleased to learn that she has maintained the reputation then achieved.

Our friends at the magic number "444" Broadway, are getting along as usual, with wide strides. What they give is of the utmost variety, mingling the humorous and the musical; in respect to the latter of which, it might be declared, that, like Orpheus, they have the happy quality of "charming sticks and stones"—no offense to the really discriminating audiences whose watchword is apparently "444."

A bold manager is Robert Butler, proprietor of Broadway Music Hall. When managers were nearly all looking out for a safe harbor, or taking in sail preparatory to the then approaching national storm, Mr Butler boldly launched out on the sea of troubled waters, and taking the helm in hand, awaited unhauntedly the coming gale, and then steered his bark right cheerily. In other words, when the war set in, Mr. Butler took a year's lease of Wallack's theatre, just vacated by Mr Wallack, and had it fixed up as a concert saloon. The rent alone, $1000 per month, would have been enough to frighten any other man, but Mr B was not to be deterred, and he at once commenced operations, and here he has been ever since, passing through the hot summer months, and the war crisis, and his good ship still stands up gallantly before the breeze. The attendance here is respectable and orderly, while the company engaged to amuse the patrons of the establishment include some of the best talent to be found in the country. In addition to singing, dancing, and various acts, the versatility of the company is such that the manager is enabled to produce plays, burlesques, ballets, etc, in very excellent style. This week, in addition to a most capital programme of odds and ends, the amusing Ethiopian farce of the Virginny Mummy will be given, with the following cast:—Ginger Blue, a boot black, with song, Billy Birch; Larry O'Brian, a broth of a boy, Tim Norton; Mr. Jelly Juice, an unnatural naturalist, Ben Cotton; Dabster, a painter, Mr. C. R. Bishop; Capt. Blaize, a military spark, Tony Pastor; Old Joe, a real mummy owner, Mr. La Thorne; Sam Porter, an errand boy, T. Harrison; Miss Fanny Jelly Juice, an only daughter, Miss Fanny Archer; Susan Clader, maid of all work, J. Pierce. Here is a chance for fun, and if the Virginny Mummy does not please, nothing will.

They say Brignoli is going home. He can't get anything to do here, and he thinks it will pay better to take himself to some far-off clime where Italian opera does not "fluctuate" so sensibly as it does in this land of the free and home of superannuated and worn-out singers, etc. We are now striking for our altars and our fires, and Italian singing is stone dead for the time being. We are sorry for Brig. He's a good singer and a good fellow, and he admires this country very much. It's a wonder he don't enlist.

It is not often that a play runs a couple of weeks on the Bowery side of the town, yet the new drama of "Bull Run" has actually entered upon a fifth week, and it has been played to very good business all the time. We sincerely hope that the novelties to be brought forward on the retreat of Bull Run may prove equally attractive.

Well there—thrice did we attempt to run the blockade at Bryants' Hall last week, but missed it every time, the place being completely jammed. They turn people away every night, and we know the Bryant boys wouldn't do that if they could help it.

Any man having a few hundred dollars can have a chance to invest it in the theatrical business, and no questions asked. This is how we know. In looking over the *Herald*, last Sabbath, this "adver" met our gaze:—"$1000.—I want to meet with a gentleman who will advance $800 to $1000 for an interest in the management of a theatre in this city. Address Clifton, Herald office." It's a small sum to start in the theatre business, but then, you know, it may only be a small theatre. Many a man of woman born has made a pile with less capital than my meek and modest Clifton asks for.

Did you hear anything about a financial manager of one of our Broadway theatres turning up missing, and about $20 000 of the funds missing with him? Did you? Well, it's so; it's in the papers. The following is the tale as 'twas told to us by one of the gossiping dailies:—

"EXCITEMENT IN THEATRICAL CIRCLES.—There is considerable excitement in theatrical circles at this time, growing out of the sudden disappearance of a gentleman who was somewhat well known in conjunction with the financial department of a popular theatre. It is rumored that the gentleman in question—who has for a long time been in partnership with the management—has suddenly eloped with a large portion of the funds belonging to the principal of the firm. He has been missed for nearly ten days, and the defalcation is rumored to be in the neighborhood of $20 000."

Now, who can it be? We'd give a half a dollar to know, not for ourselves, but for the satisfaction of the "numerous readers of our valuable paper." Twenty thousand dollars! 'Tis a good round sum, and 'twasn't on the square to take it, was it? Now, it ain't so much about the *taking* of it, for such things are done every day, but what knocks us is, what theatre had $20,000 "laying around loose" at the commencement of a new season. Now, isn't it surprising? Who is the absquatulator, or absconder, or defaulter—for he can't be a thief to steal such a sum as that, you know—where did he come from, and whither hath he gone? We'd like to get at it, in some way. If we discover the culprit, the fact will be announced in our next.

Napoleon W. Gould, of the Bryants' Minstrels, in advertising for pupils to learn the guitar, says that he "has just arranged the Southern Retreat." If he has really fixed it, Napoleon W will be worth his weight in Gould. The joke is ours. The reader will please pronounce the name Gould *gold*, not goold, which will make it more striking.

Sam Sharpley has returned to this city, and is now once more holding forth at that charming little spot, Canterbury Hall, Broadway. In addition to Sam several members of his troupe have been engaged, making a very clever minstrel band. Charley Fox is also there, so that between Sharpley and Fox a rapid cross fire of jokes may be looked for. J. H Budworth, another eccentric comedian, takes part in the fun. In another line of business we have the Ashton & Rogers' Troupe of gymnasts, introducing Charley De Vere in his terrific leap while in full swing on the slack rope. This hall is doing a fine business.

A panorama of the American war is on exhibition at Hope Chapel, so that those who have a dislike for Bull Run foot races, can here view in safety the progress of the fight.

Mr. Edward Seguin, son of the late "Ed'ard," comedian and vocalist, has returned from his foreign travel, and announces to give music lessons to amateurs in New York.

Mrs. Deagle, of the St Louis Concert Hall, is in town, and Mr. Conner is organizing a new company for her.

Full particulars of the distressing calamity which occurred at Mr. Wheatley's Continental Theatre, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, 14th inst., will be found in our general summary. Up to the time of our going to press on Monday, six deaths had occurred, among them two of the Gale sisters, Addie and Hannah. Addie, if our memory serves us right, is the one who became such a favorite in this city last season, at the Museum, we think. She was a beautiful looking girl, and her limbs were of almost faultless symmetry. She will be remembered for her plump appearance, and dashing style of dancing, by those who witnessed the sisters while they were here. The fatal result of the terrible accident should prove a warning to dancers, and ballet girls in general. The light and flimsy material of which their dresses are made burns like so much powder when brought in contact with fire, and managers should have guards placed over every light in dressing room, on the stage, or wherever the duties of the performers may call them.

A S Pennoyer, agent for the Richings, is in town. Mr. Richings and his daughter will arrive here on the 17th inst., remain a few days, and proceed to Philadelphia, where they reside.

The police were in strong force at the Winter Garden, on the 9th inst., to prevent, it would seem, any marks of disapprobation against secession and secession volunteers, and to encourage, by their presence, the appearance among us of a party who had been guilty of enlisting in a secession military organization. The occasion for this display of police was the initial performance, this season, of Mrs. John Wood, at the Winter Garden. She was announced to appear in a new version of Cinderella, the joint production of Messrs. C D Shanley, one of the editors of *Vanity Fair* and C Koppitz, a musician of some note. The piece was heralded as something particularly good in the burlesque line, and expectation was on tip toe to witness the play that was to "take down" all such common productions as Brougham's "Pocahontas," or Walcot's "Minnehaha;" even Planche's version of "Cinderella," the text of the piece, was to be placed in the shade. In addition to the attractions thus promised, a little spice was thrown in, in the shape of an expected excitement and "Union demonstration," consequent upon the first appearance, since last winter, of A H Davenport, that individual having, in the interim, been attainted of secessionism, the specification being that he had become a prominent member of a rebellious military company at New Orleans and the charge that, in so doing, he was an aider and abettor of treason. His inattention to the desire of his friends here that he should disavow "secession proclivities," over his own name, in the public prints, made it a foregone conclusion that, if the police did not prevent it, he would be compelled to show his colors on the public stage on his re-appearance in a loyal city. In consequence, it was expected, and so given out in some quarters, that his appearance before the loyal public of New York would be the scene of an outburst of patriotic indignation, and hence the spice of the programme for Monday evening's performance. But our "loyal police" were engaged to put down any demonstration calculated to lead to Davenport's discomfort, just as if he were a true and loyal man, and the audience were "bully secesshers." As if to give still greater aid and comfort to the enemy, and to show that New York is pretty well tainted with "rebellious sympathizers," the house gave evidence that the packing process had been resorted to, and these sympathizers, backed up by the police, made it rather adverse for the Union demonstration, and the fact became doubly apparent when, in the first scene, Davenport came up from the regions of secession, and entered what was heretofore supposed to be a thorough Union atmosphere; for the moment he was recognized, he was greeted by his friends with great applause—and there were some rough alleys among these packed friends, too—and consequently, the hisses and other marks of disapprobation were overshadowed by the "other side;" threats, supported by the presence of the police, keeping down the indignation of the friends of the Union. Before the house was cleared, however, Davenport came forward, and made a few disconnected remarks, but not a Union speech. But New-Yorkers are a forbearing people; they will stop the "mail circulation" of a secession journal, but allow that journal to be circulated at random all over the city—they will arrest a "supposed secesher" if he is a civilian, but permit a member of a secession military company to appear in public in this "loyal city," and detail a posse of police to see that he is ably supported, and leniently treated. Well well—so we go; let us invite Jeff Davis to partake of the "hospitalities of the city," and to receive other marks of our favorable consideration. But the play's the thing—let us ring down the curtain on the spice of the entertainment, and raise it on Cinderella and her sisters. Mrs. Wood has evidently not lost flesh during the summer vacation; in fact, she is getting stout, or, as they say in polite circles, has a decided tendency to *embonpoint*. It does not seem, however, to retard that grace of movement which is so characteristic in her, for she trips the light fantastic toe with as much agility as ever. Her voice has lost power, though it still retains its sweetness; in other respects, we still have before us the queen of burlesque. Her sphere of action was limited on this occasion, although the heavy work of the piece devolved upon her, for in it there is but little opportunity afforded to display her talent to its full extent. The fact is, the piece is not "up to time" or the times; instead of being replete with witty allusions to the thousand current events, they are dealt out with a very sparing hand, probably to "appease the rebels," and though the quality of the article is not bad, it is not so fine that it compensates for the lack of quantity. The music is good, too good, we might say, for it lacks the freedom and rollicking character of the music of a popular extravaganza. The selection of melodies is not varied enough. The scenery and various appliances, though, are beautiful and excellent, the piece being very creditably placed upon the stage. As far as the music is concerned, we think that the versatile genius and musical impudence of Laura Keene's Baker would have been more advantageous to the success of the piece than the careful and well written music of the more scientific Koppitz. We were pleased once more to see the sweet countenance of "charming little Mrs Skerrett!" She looks just the same as when she delighted the Chambers street audiences at Burton's years since. Mrs. Blake, too, was quite at home, and our burly friend Harry Pearson was as uproarious and able as ever. Mr. Lewis Baker did the "Baron" with tolerable skill, appearing to far more advantage in that character than he did in "Pumper" in the farce. Take it altogether, well as this burlesque has been placed upon the stage, we do not think it by any means a success, or a production of any great merit; in comparison with Pocahontas or the original version, it may be said to be "no where" in the race for popularity. The parquet and first tier were crowded, and the remainder of the house well filled. Since the first night, the patronage has been quite good, and the burlesque is up for another week.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Mr. W. M. Fleming was the recipient of a benefit under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity, on the 9th inst., at Belleville, C. W., when he enacted Iago to Mr. W. G. Lester's Othello. He went with his company from thence to Hamilton, where they appeared on the 10th inst.

Miss Kate Fisher appeared as the Yankee Gal, Scotch Lassie, Irish Girl, and French Boy, at Belleville, Cobourg, and Toronto, C. W., last week. Her impersonations "take," and it is said she exhibits her knowledge of the Fisherman's art, by providing good bait.

The last night of the Denan Troupe at Elmira, N. Y, Sept. 9th, was devoted to a complimentary benefit to Sam Ryan. "The Toodles" and "Jack Sheppard" composed the "bill of the play."

The Antonio Brothers' "Great World's Circus and Gymnasium" left their camp at White River on the 27th ult., and started on another tour, their route lying through Illinois. They were to be at Peoria on the 14th inst.

The Misses Nelson commenced a two weeks engagement at Toronto, C. W., on the 16th inst, at the conclusion of which they return to Montreal, where they have been re engaged to appear.

The Paris papers record the death of Gen Tom Thumb as having occurred in circumstances of great indigence at one of the hospitals of that city. That will be news to the General, who is still alive and kicking.

Prof. Zimmerman gave a concert at Monticello, N. Y., on the 6th inst., with great success.

Alex Robinson, of Robinson's Circus, was at Utica, N. Y., last week. The troupe will winter there, it is thought.

Dan Rice's show is on the following route this week: Laporte, Ind., 16th, White Pigeon, Cold Water, and Adrian, Mich., on the 17th, 18th, and 19th, and Toledo, O., on the 21st and 22nd inst.

Hopper & Brothers are organizing a company of minstrels at Adrian, Mich., to show at the State and County fairs. They start on their tour on the 20th inst.

Our correspondent, "Seneca," furnishes us with the following budget of items:—St. Louis, September 10, 1861. FRIEND QUEEN: Last night the theatre (being now the only one we are likely to have) opened with a fair house, the bill being "Paul Pry" and a "Chase for a Widow." The company is what might be called a compact and useful one, neat and small, adapted to the times; and, though Manager Ben promises a number of new faces, we saw mostly old ones last night, and were none the less pleased on that account. Ben DeBar, as Paul Pry, needs no comment; he is a host in himself, and was tolerably well sustained, though in one or two instances a voice could be heard from P S .....Bowery Concert Hall, the Gaieties, Melodeon, and Canterbury Music Hall have all been doing tolerably well—some better than others; but Provost Marshal McKinstry has dealt them a severe blow in his last Proclamation addressed to officers and soldiers, requiring the former not to leave quarters without a pass, and the latter to be in quarters by 9 o'clock P. M., or suffer arrest, no matter with a pass or not..... This, in cutting off a large share of the patronage of several places of amusement, will probably lead to their being closed, and only citizens will be left for audiences; and they are scarce, with a plentiful lack of dimes, too.....The only "coming event" of the week we have heard of is a benefit to Mlle. Louise, at the Canterbury, on Wednesday evening. Ere this reaches you, it will have passed, and deserves to be a benefit indeed, for the lady is always painstaking to please.....We are told "engagements have been made with all the principal stars," so we expect some one of them will soon begin to corruscate, until which time we will enjoy the milder lights we are provided with, and would urge "Ben" to appear as often as he can, for it will redound to his advantage *pursically*—to coin a word. .....St. Louis *est il au fait accompli*, and for the present, aside from military matters, is wofully dull, without a hope of amendment. The interior of the State, distracted with constant skirmishes, is still worse off. When will we have "the piping times of peace?" When will the time come that we can once again boast of having a really good dramatic company?.....Martial law has had a wonderfully quieting effect throughout the city, except among the Teutonic Home Guards, who seem to hold themselves amenable to no law, and wreak their vengeance on those they dislike in the most cruel manner. Witness the late attack on County Marshal Wageman by some fifty of them.....As I write, the most diverse rumors are flying about with regard to a battle at Washington, and no one seems able to learn how the report originated. Just so it was after the battle of Manassas, and within a week we shall know more than at present, and not much sooner.

A company, under the management of Mr. Sefton Parry, was, according to intelligence bearing date the 22d of July, performing successfully in Cape Town, C. G. H., and among many other things, had brought out a pantomime which the woolly heads of the colony admired considerably. In fact, so loud and oft-repeated had been the applause showered upon the novelty that it was in expectation to bring out another merry conceit of the same stripe, with a black Clown, if not a black Harlequin.

It is generally understood that Madame Jenny Lind Goldschmidt will soon commence an autumnal tour in England, accompanied by an efficient party of vocalists, including Mr. Sims Reeves, the tenor.

The Surrey Theatre, London, was announced to open on the 7th inst. with a double company of dramatic and operatic artistes. An original opera, by an English composer, and a new drama of "thrilling effect," were to be among the earliest novelties offered by the managers, Messrs. Shepherd and Creswick.

The advent of Mrs. D. P. Bowers to Sadler's Wells Theatre, London, is duly heralded in the London newspapers. The lady will enjoy a great advantage in appearing at the above establishment, long patronised, as it has been, by a refined and discriminating audience.

The Bohemian Troupe of Glass Blowers are in their third week at Allston Hall, Boston, where they meet with good patronage.

Prof. Anderson opens at the Tremont Temple, Boston, this Monday, 16th inst.

The Peak Family—vocalists, harpists, and bell ringers—are "chiming" in their third week at the Melodeon, Boston.

Bourcicault had paid a flying visit to Paris, preparatory to the production of "Colleen Bawn" at the Ambigu. Such is the report in the London newspapers, which omit, however, to inform us whether the illustrious D. B. made himself known to the French princes and aristocracy in general, with whom he once told us, simple republicans, he was closely related.

A great number of actors, musicians, writers, and clever men in general, were recently decorated with an order of knighthood in France. On the other side of the Channel, nothing of the sort seems to have transpired. Neither Thackery nor Dickens has a ribbon, or the privilege of calling himself even a knight of the steel pen!

Tato, the celebrated Spanish bull-baiter, was recently wounded in the arena at Madrid. Since then, it seems, he has left for a tour of the provinces. Meanwhile, in the Spanish capital some "funny" men have been holding forth, to the extreme gratification of the public. Among these new performers are two gentlemen with the rather hard names of Whitstroyne and Sechi, an Englishman and an Italian respectively. They are nightly honored with recalls, we hear, and as a mark of favor, selected as the target for the segars of the audience.

A second equestrian company, under the management of Mr. Price, was giving performances in Valencia, Spain. William Pastor was among the chief attractions—his "tumblings" being highly eulogized.

A Mr. Falconer has recently opened the Lyceum Theatre, London, with confessedly the worst company that ever acted there.

Mr. John Drew was still in Dublin, playing his usual run of characters.

Public opinion in that locality seems to have fairly set in, to the support of the Canterbury Hall, St. Louis. In addition to the good and extensive company already engaged there, we hear that many valuable additions have been made, including John F. Boyce, E. N. Slocum, and S. S. Purdy. The performances of those professionals, with the others associated with them, are spoken of very flatteringly. On the 11th inst, Mlle Louise took a benefit, which, we are told, fully realised the intentions of the gifted lady's friends. Miss Julia Barton was one of the extraordinary lights that shone on the occasion. It seems that the minstrel business is likely to be successful in St. Louis, from the great number of military in the city. There are five establishments in full sway, and their return is, "doing well." More cannot be expected.

As an exquisite specimen of "choice Italian" and veracity as well, we are induced to copy the following notice from a cotemporary, from whom we should have certainly been inclined to expect better things. We do not give the name of our neighbor or friend; and in that considerate omission, we hold that he stands our debtor. The fine frenzy spoken of goes thus:—"*Interesting Relic of Antiquity.*—A beautiful specimen of the historical and the antique is now in this city, and can be viewed by all those persons who have the pleasure of enjoying the acquaintance of one of our fairest female lessees. The relic adverted to is nothing more or less than the shield of Macbeth, which he wore on his last field, and on many others, it is to be presumed. It is of the usual form—long, and tapering downwards almost to a point; the material steel, and the device, the crest of the thanes of Glamis and Cawdor. It (the device or the shield?—ED CLIPPER) adorns the town mansion of Miss Laura Keene, who inherits it as an heir-loom, from her relative, the great tragedian!!!" This is all bosh. In the first place, the lady who owns the theatre between Houston and Bleecker streets, is no relation of "the great tragedian," Edmund Kean, not being of the same name even. Again, no such shield as that described by our contemporary could possibly have belonged to the real Macbeth, for the simple reason that no shields of the "usual form, tapering downwards to almost a point," were known in the eleventh century, in Scotland. It is true, that the elder Kean received as a present, from the Earl of Fife, a descendent from Macduff, the *bona fide* broadsword of his ancestor; and that Charles Kean retains the gift. So far so good; the other account is just what it is—utter nonsense, ignorance, and untruth.

The following items, forwarded to us in a private communication from a most reliable source in London, may probably possess some interest in the estimation of our readers:—"There is no disguising the fact, that the 'profession' in this 'small village' is in a deplorable condition. Even at the Haymarket, which is looked upon as the most conservative establishment of all the salaries rule low. At the other houses, the pay is below par, and what is worse, the chances of getting it on each recurrence of Saturday, are extremely remote. For a metropolis like ours there is really little talent in the market no more signal evidence of which can be adduced than in the constant incoming of *artistes* from your side of the big pond. I am not apt at jumping at conclusions, but yet, it would not astonish me were our London stage to be recruited in a few years, *entirely* by the American. We have had too much of the conventional—too oft a repetition of trick, too many specimens of the bygone—not to desire something fresh. Of the people you send us, it must be acknowledged that they are well acquainted with their business, dress well, and are what we should like to own in the professional and the worthy member of private society. There is one pre-eminent advantage about them. It is, that per

their country (and now more so than ever), they behave themselves with every decorum, in relation to the government and fashions of the people they are among for a season. In those better resorts in the metropolis, long famed for the congregation of the players, I have had the pleasure of meeting gentlemen from your side; and in the homes of these gentlemen I have had the greater pleasure of meeting their wives and families; and must say that I have been brought to think higher of the profession, in consequence of these acquaintances, than I ever thought of it before. With friendly earnestness and cordiality, I give you these facts, so that you may perceive, that, spite the difficulties which have presented themselves to an adjustment of an internationality in sport, the truest internationality of talent exists. You take our actors and actresses who straightway become favorites, and amass fortunes; we take your *artistes*, and finding them especially good, cherish them accordingly. More by and by." E. L. B.

There seems to be a prospect of the Rumsey & Newcomb's Minstrels appearing before Queen Victoria. About three weeks since, these clever *artistes* participated in the birth day festivities of a wealthy young gentleman in the midland counties of England, and seemed to be admired very much.

Howes & Cushing's Circus was in the north of England.

Recently, the proprietor of a Punch and Judy show (among the most popular of English exhibitions) announced at the close of his appearances, in the streets of Oxford, that "after obtaining the gracious permission of the Mayor to perform one day, his receipts were three pence (six cents)!" The large sum, the proprietor maliciously added, he should expend on cakes for Toby, the dog, and then leave the ancient city in disgust, for other parts—hoping, like Coriolanus, to find a world "beyond Rome."

A novelty, called "The Dead Hand," has been produced at one of the London theatres, and from all accounts, has realised its name in failing to elicit one token of approbation from the *live* hands of the audience.

Blondin was expected to "ascend" in the good town of Aberdeen, Scotland, on the 5th inst. A brass band of the most extensive dimensions had been engaged, to lend harmonious motion to the acrobat's steps.

Gardner & Hemmings' Show was at Schuylkill Haven on the 7th inst. On the 11th, they were in French Town, N. J. Signor Parker, contortionist, is with the company.

Adah Isaacs Menken is going on with her suit against John C. Heenan, for a divorce. Adah is trying the legal abilities of the Illinois gentlemen, and she expects to be successful in her application. Here is a copy of her affidavit:—

McHENRY COUNTY CIRCUIT COURT.—October Term, A. D., 1861, State of Illinois, McHenry county, ss. Adah I. M. Heenan vs. John C. Heenan—Bill for Divorce. Affidavit of the non-residence of John C. Heenan, defendant above named, having been filed in the office of the clerk of said Circuit Court, notice is hereby given to said defendant, that the complainant has filed her bill of complaint in said court, and a summons thereupon issued out of said court against said defendant, returnable on the second Monday of October next, as is by law required. Now unless you, the said defendant, shall personally be and appear before said Circuit Court of McHenry county, on the first day of the term thereof, to be holden at Woodstock, in said county, on the second Monday of October, 1861, and plead, answer or demur to the said complainant's bill of complaint, the same, and the matters and things therein charged and stated, will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you, according to the prayer of said bill. Dated at Woodstock, this 5th day of August, A. D., 1861. CHAS. H. RUSSELL, Clerk; T. D. MURPHY, Solicitor.

Adelina Patti commenced an engagement of five nights, on the 21 inst., at the Theatre Royal, Liverpool; but from the high prices of admission and the excitement about cotton, it was expected that the project would not be remunerative.

At the Royal Amphitheatre, Liverpool, a new play by Mr. Charles Mathews, called "Savannah," was up for representation, with Miss Laura Grey in the part originally intended for Mrs. Mathews. The afterpiece would be a burlesque, entitled "Endymian," the chief feature being the ever popular "Dixie."

A clown, named Francois Fonblanque, connected with one of the Parisian theatres, recently saved the life of a child at a fire in his district. The merry and gallant fellow thought nothing at all of the affair, until the following evening, when, in the midst of his mad tricks, he heard his name loudly uttered throughout the building. Obedient to the demand so expressed, he approached the lights, and was about to enquire the cause of the extra distinction shown him, when a laurel wreath and a *roulette* almost knocked him in the face. He picked up the floral offering, and on examining the other "article," found that it contained forty gold Napoleons, worth on the exchange $200 of our currency. Bully for Master Clown and those who rewarded him!

Of matters in Cincinnati, our correspondent "Veritas" gives us the following items, under date of Sept. 12:—"Palace Garden still continues the attractive place of amusement. A new afterpiece, originated by Hall Robinson, is the only marked novelty produced during the week. It is entitled "Which is the Right Jim Crow?" and abounds in that comic element which so marks the author's disposition.....The "Harvest Home Festival" at the Opera House," has, very injudiciously, we think, been continued this week, and, as was to be expected, the audiences have grown "small by degrees and beautifully less." The whole affair has been a dead failure.....Maj. Guest is soon to visit your city to engage talent for a theatrical season at Pike's. It is understood that Mr. Pike himself is principally interested in the move, and the well known liberality of this gentleman, aided by the experience of Maj. Guest in selecting a first class company, will doubtless insure its success.....From a private letter kindly shown us by Bish Hall, dated St. Louis, Sept. 10, I extract as follows: 'Canterbury Music Hall, the Melodeon, the Gaieties, and Esher's Bowery Concert Halls, are all doing splendidly. L. V. H. Crosby, the composer and balladist, arrived here today from a three months sojourn in Illinois, where he has been ruralizing, with an occasional 'Ballad Entertainment' thrown in. He is looking finely.....Boyce and Purdy, at the Canterbury, are favorites, while Edwards, at the Bowery, is received with gusto. They are badly in want of performers at the Melodeon, and good artists will find their applications attended to.'.....The weather here for the last three days has been rainy, and disagreeably sultry."

Madigan's Show has run the gauntlet through Vermont, and done a lively business. The following letter from our young friend, Col. T. Allston Brown, treasurer for Madigan's Great Show, gives the particulars:—Northfield, Vt., Sept. 13.—FRIEND QUEEN.—Business has prevented me from keeping you regularly posted in regard to the movements of our company for the past six weeks, and I now propose to give you a short sketch of our travels since entering the State of Vermont. When our manager first proposed visiting this State, it seemed almost a matter of impossibility to do so, on account of the very strict law which prohibits any kind of Circus performances under a penalty of $300 to the manager and every person connected with the Show. The landlord that receives said company into his house, the owner of any lot leased for such purposes, and in fact any person co-operating for said performance, are each and all liable to said fine, and imprisonment. Taking these things into consideration, it seemed almost impossible to think of getting the State's Attorney to grant the permission. But being resolved not to leave a stone unturned to gain that object, Mr. Madigan secured the services of Mr. Philo A. Clarke, (who was at home enjoying his *otium cum dignitate*) as his advertiser. Mr. Clarke immediately proceeded to Montpelier, and calling upon the State's Attorney, obtained the consent of that gentleman to give our performance in full. One reason for this was, the good report of the respectability of the company, and of its being a first class Show, endorsed by the press of the State of New York. Having thus satisfactorily arranged everything, Mr. Clarke commenced advertising this State. We commenced at Bennington on the 8th of August, and as there had not been any performance of the kind there for a long time, our large canvass was crowded to suffocation day and night, and it rained in torrents all day. The landlord was the head Selectman of the town. Notwithstanding we had the sanction of the State's Attorney, we were playing against the law, and had any evil minded person felt so disposed, he could have prosecuted, and doubtless put us to some trouble. But how different was the case; not only was the manager called upon here by the leading lawyers and citizens of the town, but in every town that we have visited, guaranteeing that should anything of the kind happen, they would "take the responsibility." We then took the following route:—East Arlington, Factory Point, Danby, Rutland, where the business was immense; Brandon, Middlebury, Bristol, Vergennes, and turned people away; Huesburg, Burlington. In the latter place, the throng was so great we were obliged to give three performances; Milton Falls, Cambridge, Bakersfield—a very fine business indeed. In St. Albans, the crowd was so great that the ticket wagon was opened one hour before announced, and hundreds received checks for the evening show, being unable to get even standing room during the afternoon performance. Extra seats were put in, and the elephants removed from their quarters, and wagons run in for the people to stand in. This was the largest crowd I ever saw within a pavilion. We then visited Canada, which we were obliged to do in order to reach the other side of the Green Mountains. Phillipsburg and Freilghsburg (Slab City) were the only stands made in Canada, preferring a good thing in Vermont to an uncertainty in the Province. Then to Richford, North Troy, Newport Bridge, Stanstead Plain, (Canada,) Bennington, Barton, Lyndon, St. Johnsbury, Barnet, Wells River, Bradford, West Topsham, Barre, and Waterbury. Yesterday we showed at Montpelier to 2 700 people, day and night. This, I am assured, is a much larger crowd than ever turned out to the Van Amburgh show. To-day we show at this town, where we expect to do a big business. Ever since we entered this State our business has been very encouraging indeed, and I doubt very much if any company out this season, can show two-thirds the receipts that we can. And another thing most gratifying to all, and certainly to the artists engaged, is the fact that this is the only company, with but one or two exceptions, that has paid full salaries from the day of starting out. This Hank Madigan has done to every member of his company except two, and they were not deserving of the two-thirds salary which they *did* receive. Jealousy and an ugly disposition are bad friends to introduce to any company, and this was the cause of their dismissal from the "Union." Before closing this, I wish to speak in the highest terms of the selectmen and landlords of this State. They are all whole souled men, and do not look upon a circus company (like some States) as a pack of travelling mountebanks, but as artistes travelling through their State to make an honest living by giving a first-class public entertainment. Every attention that could be bestowed upon a traveller, we have received. The hotels are all comfortable, and in a great many cases the fare equal to the best New York Hotels. I have often heard very bad reports of the Yankees, and if this be a fair sample of them, may I never meet anything but a Green Mountain Boy. The fact of one company going into any particular State and doing a big business, is sure to be followed by some half a dozen others, and by thus swarming the State, kills the business for all. This is done by every company; it was done last season through the State of Connecticut, by two rival companies, and both were the losers by it. Will managers of circuses ever try and make their arrangements at the beginning of the season by starting out on friendly terms, and make their routes so as not to interfere with one another? This has been the cause of my not keeping the readers of the CLIPPER notified of our whereabouts, knowing full well that other companies learning of our good fortune would rush into the State, and injure the business for all. In this I have succeeded. The country is large enough for us all. The following is our route for the coming week:—West Randolph, 14th; South Royalton, 16th; Chelsea, 17th; West Fairlee, 18th; White River Village, 19th; Woodstock, 20th; Windsor, 21st.

Miss Sallie St. Clair's address, for the present, is Buffalo, N. Y. See advertisement.

The new piece, called "Iron City," produced at the Pittsburgh Theatre, was a failure. It was given for two nights, and then the manager fell back on Miss Meriken's pieces, in which that lady performed the principal characters. Monday, Sept. 16th, the Patriot's Dream is to be produced.

Mabie's Menagerie and Nathan's Circus were at Delphos, Ohio, on the 11th, and at Fort Wayne, Ind., on the 14th.

Marie Henderson, an actress from Australia, has been engaged for a short season at Buckland's Montreal Theatre.

"Great Expectations," adapted from Charles Dickens' last work by Mad. Julie de Marguerrites will be brought out at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 16th inst.

At the Boston Museum, the business of the present week is commenced with "The Angel of Midnight," a sensation drama, adapted from two French authors, and worthy of notice on account of its very extensive cast of characters and its effects, scenic and otherwise.

Little Dollie Dutton has just finished her two months' summer vacation, and resumes her public levees on the 16th, in Middlesex County, Mass. It is supposed that the delicate little lady will soon visit Boston.

Mr. Rudolph Hall, the well known American cornet player, is performing in London, with considerable credit.

According to rumor, the great tragic actress, Madame Ristori, has been offered an engagement in America, at the rate of 75 000 francs ($15 000) a month. The lady, however, it is added, has asked 25 000 more, re collecting, we suppose, the alleged "perils and inconveniences" Rachel had to encounter when she visited us, and which consisted in coming over in a first rate steamer and living while here in the most splendid of hotels!

General Tom Thumb and suite open at Mechanic's Hall, Great St. James street, Montreal, on Monday, 16th, for a short season.

Nickinson, with his theatrical company, opened the Music Hall, Quebec, on Saturday, 7th inst., for a season of four weeks. The initial piece was the "Old Guard," with Nickinson in his favorite character of the Old Guard. On Monday, 9th, W. H. Davidge made his first appearance, as Jem Bags, in the "Wandering Minstrel," with his everlasting "Villikens and his Dinah." On the same evening, a Miss Fanny Brown (a beautiful young lady) made her first appearance as Colin, in the "Youth who Never Saw a Woman." Business on Saturday and Monday very poor. S. Lee and lady joined the company last week.

Alex. Robinson & Co's circus will be in Quebec on Sept. 16, 17, 18, and 19.

Norton, with his Museum under canvas, is exhibiting outside the St. John's Gate, Quebec.

At the Theatre Royal, Montreal, Mr. Charles Dillon took a benefit, and made his last appearance but one on the 13th, and not on the 6th, as had been previously reported.

Maggie Mitchell opened at the Metropolitan, Buffalo, on the 9th, to a crowded house. The new play of the "Cricket" was produced on the 13th, the occasion of Miss Mitchell's benefit. The piece was a success, and will be likely to run all this week. J. S. Clarke is the next star.

The Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, continues to do fair business, with Miss Helen Western as the star, now in her fifth week. Stuart Robson, the comedian, left there on the 13th, to commence an engagement at De Bar's Theatre, St. Louis.....Kunkel's new opera house—Baltimore Museum—was inaugurated on Monday, 9th, and, according to a correspondent, will prove a success. The company includes T. L. Floyd, Geo. Kunkel, Nelse Seymour, Harry Lehr, Donniker, and others of celebrity. Such an establishment has been long needed by Baltimore pleasure seekers, and if properly conducted, should be appreciated.....The Continental and Melodeon are both doing well, and give very good entertainments. There was some falling off in the show business on the 13th, owing, doubtless, to the excitement occasioned by the wholesale arrest of prominent secessionists.....Mr. J. W. Albaugh is in Baltimore, disengaged.

George C. Dobson, banjo performer, is about to make a tour west, as a teacher of that instrument. His Anvil Chorus and Lancers Quadrille are said to be quite clever.

Mr. Joseph Proctor, after a lengthened visit to Great Britain and Ireland, makes his first appearance at the Howard, Boston, this (Monday) evening, as Macbeth, supported by Mrs. E. L. Davenport as the Thane's wife, and a general cast of great strength.

A miscellaneous style of performance is being given at the Melodeon, Boston, including the efforts of the Peak Family, the Swiss Bell Ringers, Professor Harrington, and Mr. A. H. Fernald, pianist and vocalist.

Jefferson Davis has proved to the Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels, at their new Opera House, Boston, what it is not likely he will ever prove to anybody else—a great card. His "Dream," produced there last week, although mystical enough, has had the effect of bringing the "substantial" to the treasury. One of the many striking scenes with which the novelty is rife, is the Capitol at Washington—extra "capital," it is said, in connection with its truth to the original, and the dollars and dimes it helps to charm from the citizens' pockets.

Miss Jane Coombs is one among the many favorite performers set down as "departing" to the other side of the water, just now. The young lady leaves us in the course of a month, for England, taking with her Mrs. Clara Fisher Maeder, her instructress.

Professor Anderson gives the first of a series of performances this (Monday) evening, at Tremont Temple, Boston. His "grand metamorphosis" and "psychomanteum" will be in full play, along with the "great world-renowned and pre-eminent ambidexterous prestigiator and arch illusionist of the present century;" the occasion being the "initial nights" of the Professor's "valedictory tour of the United States, prior to his departure for Europe." A very comprehensive and simple announcement.

Theatricals are flourishing in the Quaker City. "Shaker" writes as follows, under date of Philadelphia, Sept. 15:—"It is a well-known fact that the CLIPPER seldom deviates from the truth. As far as I am concerned, and knowing that facts are in demand, I have studiously avoided the despicable style of misrepresenting anybody or anything. If a house is well filled it is a pleasure to record it; if, on the contrary, business is poor, it is unjust to avoid the truth, and thus deceive the large number of patrons of this journal. The Walnut Street Theatre, I fear, is not doing the business anticipated by the management. The superintendent, Mr. Donnelly, is an energetic and affable young person, and feels a deep interest in the welfare and success of Mrs. Garretson. One evening this week, if I say there were two hundred paying people in the house, I shall slightly exaggerate the truth; and this with Mr. Couldock as the star. The new play of "Jocrisse" is not up to the standard of French plays, and is not highly spoken of. I do think it will be reproduced when once there is a substitute found.....Under the combined efforts of several distinguished *caterers*, the Arch street Theatre is doing a splendid business. The new play is quite a good one, and rendered superbly well by the efficient and talented company which has been selected. The company is an excellent one, the theatre well fitted up as regards comfort and beauty, and good order preserved among the gods. This combination demands large and fastidious audiences, which demand. I am happy to say, is heartily responded to. A very valuable acquisition to Mrs. Drew's company is Miss Charlotte Thompson, who played the minor character of Nanine, to Miss Heron's Camille, at Wallack's Theatre, in the winter of 1856-7, with so much ease and effect. She is generally admired here, and the critics, who are quite generous in their notices of the *attaches* of the Arch, speak flatteringly of her. Very fine houses all the week.....As was generally anticipated, the Continental has been well filled the entire period since its opening. On Monday evening it was literally racked, the standing room being excessively uncomfortable. The spectacular piece of "The Tempest" is put upon the stage in super-excellent style, and the *mise en scene* is exquisite. The scenic effects, especially the brilliant tableau at the termination of the play, is actually worth double the price of admission. Mr. Randall, the superintendent of the scenic arrangements, is indeed an artist. The company is quite good, with one or two trivial exceptions. There can be no doubt about the success of Mr. Wheatley. The style of the piece is "Shakespeare butchered by Dryden." What a fallacy, to think that William Shakespeare can be improved upon, notwithstanding it has been attempted by such an eminent poet as Dryden. The prices of the house are democratic, and no improper characters are admitted to the auditorium. [For full report of the terrible accident at this theatre, see elsewhere.—ED. CLIPPER.].....Sanford is doing a fine business this week, in conjunction with those inimitable, but sometimes unappreciated performers, the Buckleys. George S. received each evening thunders of applause for his banjo solo. Their operas were done in good style—a characteristic, however, of the troupe.....Business at the New Grotto does not flag in the least. I stepped in on Wednesday evening, and found the house comfortably well filled, notwithstanding the rain was falling in torrents. Miss Fanny Forrest, the leading female singer at this place, is a good card, and is received with rapturous applause every evening. It is generally admitted that her voice lacks the melody and capacity of days gone by; but, notwithstanding, her singing gives great satisfaction. Her "Why did my Johnny sell me?" is, so all the boys say, bully. Maggie Bowers has left, singing songs not being with her, an institution. Mr. Mike McKenna, who, in my estimation, is the best jig dancer in the business, and a good delineator of Ethiopian eccentricities in the way of farces and interludes, attempted the character of "Bones" in "first part," and utterly failed. .....The Old Grotto opens next week. Bob Gardiner, lately connected with Jim Thomas, is the lessee, I believe.....I dropped into Long's, in Third street, one evening, and found a fair house. I cannot say much of the performers, however, except Matt Gebler, the comic singer of the place. He is original and genuine, and the best I have seen for some time. His impersonation of Billy Barlow is first-rate, as is also his rendering of numerous other characters. .....The attractions at Valer's are more than mediocre. This is a free concert room, nevertheless the company is second only in size to that of the Grotto. Miss Vollandt is the especial favorite here. She is quite a good singer, and very "good looking." The dancing of Miss Nagle is very good. Morris Edmonds, the best violinist in the city, has charge of the music and stage, and has a happy way of getting up a good entertainment. Tom Vance, the low comedian, sings a good comic song. Munroe, the "nigger" performer, is quite versatile, but is not first-rate in all he attempts. Some of the best performers in the city are out of engagements; cause, independence, and a disdain of small salaries. For this week, *au revoir*.

One of those terrible accidents which are occasionally recorded in the public prints, and shock the public mind, through the loss of human life and injury to human limb accruing from them, it is now our painful task to speak of. Since Saturday night last, the destructive element, fire, has wrapt in its folds twelve poor women, six of whom are dead; the scene of the calamity being the Continental Theatre, in Philadelphia. An eye witness of the accident sends us an account of the same, which we render precisely as it has come to our hands. On the night referred to, Sept. 14, the spectacular piece, "The Tempest," was in course of representation on the stage of the Continental, under the management of Mr. Wheatley. The last scene of the first act had been reached, when there was a sudden interruption, occasioned by some unexpected occurrence in the ladies' dressing rooms in the rear of the building. These rooms, according to our informant, are situated in the second story, on Sansom street, about sixty feet behind the stage. In them, some twenty young females were preparing for the second act, in which they were to make a glittering appearance, as fairies. Consequently, their dresses were of those light and frail materials which, if they come within a breath of gas or other light, are sure to ignite in a moment. One of these young females, Miss Hannah Gale, is said to have jumped upon a chair or stool, to take down or hang up some garment, which, catching the air, was brought in contact with a gaslight. As a matter of course, it was all ablaze in a moment. In her alarm, Miss Gale threw the garment on the floor, and in the general panic, it is not strange that the fire communicated with the dress of another young lady of the *ballet*—a sister of Miss Gale. Several of the young ladies hastened to the assistance of their companion, screaming loudly in affright, as the person in the most danger did also. The attention of the *ballet* girls in the adjoining room was so called to the spot—the doors were flung open, a general rush was made for the room whence the words of distress proceeded, and a scene of the most indescribable confusion ensued. It was not only the burning garment on the floor, and the burning dress of Miss Gale, but in fact, the burning dresses of several poor creatures, whose cries of distress were becoming heart-rending. Running in different directions, the sufferers sought different ways of escape from the building—some through the passages, others out at the windows, some on the landings over the stage. Not a few made a desperate jump into Sansom street, while their companions in peril took a bold leap for the boards on which they had been preparing to make so fine a show. Everywhere, horror and confusion reigned. Among the audience, counting nearly two thousand persons, nothing could possibly exceed the excitement, after tokens of the danger had been given by Miss McBride, one of the *corps de ballet* who suddenly came in sight on the stage, all on fire, and screaming piteously. Ready aid was proffered her by the carpenters and others, who tore down the canvass intended to represent the sea, and wrapped Miss McBride in it. Meanwhile, there was a rush towards the front doors, but the officials on duty there carefully kept the side doors closed, to prevent the contact of two crowds, and did their best in other respects to lull the excitement. Mr. Wheatley also did his utmost to prevent a regular panic, by coming on the stage, and giving his assurance to the auditors, that nothing of material danger was to be apprehended. He had scarcely done speaking, however, when a piercing scream was heard to issue from behind the scenes. This brought back the excitement of the people in front, and there is no telling to what extreme it would have gone, had not a gentleman connected with the Philadelphia bar, got up, and declared, in a loud voice, that the theatre was not on fire. Presently Mr. Wheatley came upon the stage, for the second time and announced that, in consequence of what had occurred, the performances would be suspended. He again assured his friends that no real apprehensions need be entertained, and importuned them to leave in an orderly manner, for their own and others' sakes. But during all this, a very terrible scene was being enacted close at hand. The flames had reached the dresses of several of the *ballet* girls, whose cries of pain were terrible to hear. A crowd too had collected on Sansom street, attracted by the view of the burning dresses, through the windows. The stage, frequently the scene of assumed travesty, was now the arena of the real; several of the sufferers lying about, some with their clothes partially burnt, some with scarcely a vestige of muslin upon them. Unfortunately, there was no physician on the spot; but a Mr. Milliken, who had an idea of what was proper, did what he could until more efficient help could be procured. By Mr. M.'s orders, the sufferers were conveyed to their dressing rooms and kept as quiet as possible, and also wrapped in raw cotton and flannel. Lime water and linseed oil were then procured, and applied in equal proportions. We are informed by our correspondent that Hannah Gale got to the window on Sansom street, and remained there for some time, though she was repeatedly urged to jump out; at last she complied, and in jumping, she fell upon the pavement with such force that her injuries from this cause were more severe than her burns. She was picked up in an insensible condition, and during Sunday morning was removed to the Pennsylvania Hospital, where she died at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Her face escaped all injury from the flames. Miss A. McBride rushed upon the stage, with her entire dress in a blaze, in full view of the audience. She was very badly burned, and being taken to the Hospital, died at 6 o'clock on Sunday morning. Miss Ada Devlin was badly burned, in her attempts to save Miss McBride. She also was taken to the Hospital, but died on Sunday at 1 o'clock. Mrs. Hermann, wife of an employee of the theatre, was serious y burned about the arms and body, but was not thought to be fatally injured, until Sunday, when her symptoms changed for the worse, and she died at the hospital, at about 4 o'clock. Ruth Gale, Adelaide Gale, and Zela Gale, sisters of Hannah, were all seriously burned, and all three were taken to the hospital. Abbie Carr, who was in the room with the Misses Gale, was also badly injured; her burns being serious, but not necessarily dangerous. She was removed to her residence at Third and Willow streets. Kate Harrison, another of the ballet, was burned about the hands and arms. She was taken to her home. Phœbe Fordon was burned in a shocking manner about the body and face. She was in a very critical condition on Sunday afternoon, and even if she recovers, her face will be much disfigured. She is about twenty years old. Her relatives reside in Bristol, Bucks county. Margaret Connolly, a friend of one of the ballet, was burned, but not seriously. She was taken to the Hospital. Mrs. Clifford, Mrs. King, and two others, jumped from the window on Sansom street, and escaped injury from the flames. The carpenters and others are much praised for their endeavors on the occasion. But for their timely appearance, it is thought the loss of life and property would have been more extensive than it is. The Misses Gale (two of whom are among the dead) were of prepossessing appearance, very clever in their profession, respectable in their private capacity, and had made many friends. They were Englishwomen, two of them having arrived in this country, some months since, as members of the Ronzani troupe. At nine o'clock on Sunday evening, Miss Fordon and Adelaide Gale died at the Hospital. The remains of the Gale sisters were removed to the Butler House, from which place they will be buried. Mr. Wheatley has announced that, out of respect to the deceased of the theatre, there will be no performance until Tuesday evening. The Coroner summoned a jury, who viewed the bodies, and then adjourned until Monday morning, when an inquest will be held. Altogether, the calamity has made a deep impression in Philadelphia.

The performances at Burtis' Varieties, in Brooklyn, continue as attractive as ever, and the decorum with which the establishment is governed, has rescued it from the odium which many of the very particular classes attach to concert saloons in general. The younger generation of our neighboring city have taken a special liking to the Varieties, while, as an extra inducement for the good people to "come," there is a matinee on Saturdays for ladies and children. The first took place on the 14th inst., and was very fully attended.

Union Hall Concert Saloon, at Wilmington, Del., opened on the 24 September, with Jake Budd and Dean Howard, Ethiopian performers; John Carter, clog dancer and comedian; Miss Emma Elliott, vocalist and jig dancer; and Miss Mary James, vocalist.

The numerous patrons of Frank Rivers' Melodeon, Philadelphia, will be pleased to learn that Frank and his mammoth troupe will return to that city in a couple of weeks, and commence the fall season on the 7th of October. They are this week in Hartford, Conn.

THE TURF.

RACING IN THE WEST.—At the Wisconsin State Fair, held at the Fair Grounds near Milwaukee, on the 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th insts., the admirers and patrons of horse flesh and turf sports generally, enjoyed a grand carnival at their favorite pastime, as will be seen by the annexed account of the races as they occurred:—

On the first day a trial of speed for double teams came off, Prairie Boy and Bob McCarter making one team, and Butcher Boy and Jack Rossiter, jr., the other. The former won in two straight heats; time 2 46. A match for full blooded horses followed, but amounted to nothing in its results. On the second day there were several fine displays of gentlemen's riding horses, causing a great deal of amusement. On the third day there was a trial of speed between roadster stallions for a purse of $150; won by Weasel, in 2:41½. On the same day a contest, free to all trotters, took place, mile heats, best three in five, to harness, to go to rule, to be three entries, and two to start; premium, $150. Entries: A. J. Daniels, b g Bolly Lewis; G. W. Bidwell, s g Fillmore; ——, b g Burr Oak. Bolly Lewis is a small bay horse, with white face and feet, and owned at Cincinnati, Ohio. Burr Oak is a bay horse, owned at Burr Oak, Mich. Fillmore is a large sorrel horse, with three white feet, owned at Davenport, Iowa. Fillmore drew the pole, and Burr Oak the middle.

First Heat.—After four false starts they got off very well, Fillmore a length or so behind. He soon took the lead to the quarter pole in thirty-nine seconds. On the home stretch Bolly made a desperate brush, but Fillmore beat him handsomely to the score in 2:29¼.

Second Heat.—After one false start they got off, with Fillmore in the rear again. He soon brought up and took the lead at the quarter pole in forty seconds. Bolly soon rallied on him, and they were lapped nearly all the way to the half-mile post. On the home stretch Fillmore broke, and Bolly came in a length ahead in 2:30¼.

Third Heat.—After two false starts they got off pretty well, but Fillmore, as usual, was a length or two behind. They went to the first quarter post together in 40½. Bolly and Fillmore soon began to open a gap on Burr Oak, but kept together on a lap nearly all the way round to the third quarter pole, when Fillmore broke, but soon caught, and they came up the home stretch on a lap, Bolly coming in a neck ahead and taking the heat in 2:32½. Burr Oak was declared distanced. By this time the excitement had risen to the highest pitch. A great deal was said about betting, but little money was put up.

Fourth Heat.—Bolly took the lead, and kept it to the quarter pole in 39 seconds. Fillmore soon lapped him and took the lead, and kept it to the score, beating him two or three lengths, in 2:30.

Fifth Heat.—Bolly broke before reaching the quarter pole, and Fillmore took the lead, making the first quarter in 38¼ seconds. Bolly soon struck his gait, and lapped him nearly all the way round, beating him a neck to the score, and winning the heat and race in 2:31¼. Summary:—

A. J. Daniels, b g Bolly Lewis	2	1	1	2 1
G. W. Bidwell, s g Fillmore	1	2	2	1 2
——, b g Burr Oak	3	3	dis.	

Time—2:29¼; 2:30¼; 2:32¼; 2:30; 2:31¼.

SAME DAY.—Race free for all running stallions, mares or geldings; mile heats, best 3 in 5; entrance fee $50, to be added to the premium; speed alone to be the test; three entries and two to start. Premium $200. J. V. Robbins enters sorrel mare Twilight. Simon Rublee enters bay mare Irish Molly. The above mares, being all thorough-bred stock, brought out a big crowd. In fact, there were not less than 10 000 people on the ground. The pedigree of these horses is not exactly known, but it is believed that Twilight is by Lexington, Victory by Belshazar, and Irish Molly by Medoc. Twilight is only four years old and the others six. She had the pole, Irish Molly next, and the Victory, ridden by a contraband, had the outside.

First Heat.—After two false starts they got off on a lap, but Twilight soon took the lead, Victory close in her rear, and on they went, first one and then the other a neck or so ahead, Victory still in the rear, with her Contraband rider using the whip pretty freely. On the home stretch Twilight and Molly came up on a lap nearly all the way, but Twilight beat her a length at the score in 1:50, leaving Victory and her Contraband some six or eight lengths behind.

Second Heat.—Victory took the lead, but soon fell back; and from the time they passed the first quarter to the third, one blanket might have covered both Twilight and Molly, but as they came up on the home stretch, Twilight commenced leaving her companion at a terrible speed, and came to the score some six lengths ahead, in 1:51.

Third Heat.—The horses dried off well, and seemed to be fresh, but there was no use in talking, Twilight had it all her own way, notwithstanding Irish Molly contested every inch of her ground. Twilight came in several lengths ahead of Molly, winning the heat and race in 1:53—leaving Victory with her "contraband" rider, who had got pretty much all the "go" out of her, a long ways back. By this time it was nearly dark, and the "contraband's" eyes could only be seen glistening by moonlight. Summary:—

J. V. Robbins' s m Twilight	1	1	1
A. Dunn's b m Irish Molly	2	2	2
Simon Rublee's s m Victory	3	3	3

Time, 1:50; 1:51; 1:53.

On the last day there was from 5000 to 6000 people present on the course, to witness a contest of horses two years old. Single dash of one mile—speed alone to be the test. First premium $100; second premium $50. Entries.—A. B. Douglas b. h. Collin Campbell by Medoc, dam Highland Mary. J. V. Robbins s. f. Minney by Hornpipe, dam by Bertrand. Wm. Hobkirk b. h. Escape by King Cymry. P. A. Woodruff b. h. Lightfoot by King Cymry. As the colts were brought out for the race, each seemed to understand what was going on as well as old racers; Lightfoot drew the pole and they got off well together. Escape soon took the lead, and as he passed the first quarter, he was five or six lengths ahead, but bolted the track and ran into a stall. Campbell, at this time, was in the rear. He soon came alongside, and at the half mile post all three were near together. On the home stretch Minney made a brush at him, and held him pretty tight to the score in 2:05. A team came on the track and kept Lightfoot back a little, but he could not have kept up, being soft and just taken from grass. Summary:—

A. B. Douglas' b h Collin Campbell	1
J. V. Robbins' sorrel filly Minney	2
P. A. Woodruff's b h Lightfoot	3
Wm. Hobkirk's b h Escape	dis.

Time, 2:05.

SECOND RACE.—Trotters, at mile heats in harness—best two in three. First premium, $100; second premium, $50. Entries:—George W. Bidwell, s g Fillmore; E. Moore, s g Prairie Boy; R. A. Champlin, b g Bob Champlin; George W. Thurstan, b g Billy; J. D. Mizner, b g Burr Oak. The horses were called up, and Burr Oak was ruled out, being not entered in time to come in under the rules. Champlin drew the pole, Prairie Boy second, Billy next, and Fillmore on the outside.

First Heat.—After two false starts they got off finely. Prairie Boy led to the first quarter pole in 40 seconds. Fillmore soon lapped him, and they went nearly to the third quarter pole on a lap. Bob Champlin and Billy both broke badly, and the former refused to come down to his work again. As they turned into the home stretch Fillmore and Prairie Boy were side by side, and from the stand it was quite difficult to decide which was ahead until they had nearly reached the score, when Fillmore made one of his best brushes, and came to the score nearly a length ahead, distancing Billy and Bob Champlin in 2:38.

Second Heat.—Both horses dried off well, and seemed to improve by work. They were called up, and in scoring, Prairie Boy broke his sulky tire, and was obliged to get another sulky. They soon got off, Prairie Boy taking the lead to the first quarter post in 39½ seconds. They went on a lap to the half mile post, when Prairie Boy broke and Fillmore passed him, but soon broke, and Prairie Boy clowed on him. At the third quarter post they were side by side, and brushed all the way in, Fillmore coming to the score a length ahead, and winning the heat and race in 2:32½. Summary:—

Geo. W. Bidwell's s g Fillmore	1	1	
E. Moore's s g Prairie Boy	2	2	
R. Champlin, b g Bob Champlin	dis.		
G. W. Thurstan's b g Billy	dis.		

Time, 2:38; 2:32½.

TROTTING AT THE FRANKLIN COURSE.—At the Franklin trotting course, North Chelsea, Mass., on the 9th inst., a match race came off between D. Blanchard's sorrel mare, Mountain Maid, and the grey gelding Gus Cotton, for $200 mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagon. The mare, driven by Dan Mace, won the first, third, and fourth heats, and race. Time, 2:47; 2:50¾; 2:50¾; 2:51. It was a well contested race, but her steady trot and long stride carried her on to victory with ease and certainty, notwithstanding the odds in betting was ten to six against her when the horses began to score.

TROTTING IN MASSACHUSETTS.—Below we give the summaries of two days' trotting that took place at the Franklin Course, North Chelsea, Mass., on the 3d and 4th inst.:—

FRANKLIN COURSE, Tuesday Sept. 3.—Match for $100, mile heats, best 3 in 5 to harness—owners to drive.

Mr. Thompson named b k m Lady Swallow	1	1	
Mr. Beckley named b m Country Maid	2	dist.	

Time, 3:04; 3:08.

FRANKLIN COURSE, Wednesday Sept. 4.—Sweepstakes $150, mile heats, best 3 in 5 to harness.

D. Mace named g g Meddlesome	1	1	3
W. Woodruff named br g Brown Dick	2	3	3
Z. G. Brownell named b k m Mary Taylor	3	2	1

Time, 2:42½; 2:44½; 2:46.

A TROT AT NASHUA, N. H.—On the 30th ult., a trotting match took place at the Granite Park, Nashua, N. H., between the stallions North Star and Brown Harry. We append the summary:—

GRANITE PARK, NASHUA, N. H., Friday, August 30th.—Match for $200, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness.

Wm. Woodruff, named b k s North Star	1	1	1
B. F. Yeaton, named br s Brown Harry	2	2	2

Time, 2:55; 2:55; 2:55.

THREE DAYS' TROTTING FAIR.—At Guthsville, Lehigh county, Pa., the admirers of fast horse flesh and others interested in turf matters, will convene for three days, commencing on the 18th inst., and ending on the 20th, to participate in the "good time" expected there. The best pass of the county are entered for the prizes.

SPORT IN UTICA, N. Y.—At the County Fair held at Utica, N. Y., on the 13th inst., there was a trotting match that excited much interest; the winner, a bay mare, doing her mile in 2:42. There were many other exhibitions of horse speed, after which came an Indian foot race, the names of the competitors being Thomas Jacobs, of the Onondagas, and Edwin Powlis, of the Oneidas. Jacobs was too much for his antagonist of the unmistakable Indian name, making his mile in seven minutes. One was rigged in flesh colored tights from the waist down, and the running gear of the other was the copper-colored tights, provided by dame n

TO FANNY ELLSLER.

Fanny! O Fanny! you may take my hat,
And every thing I've got: I'm fairly smitten,
I'm Fannyphobia struck, and Elssler bitten;
Herewith my will and testament is written;
And I'm descended to *requiescat;*
Upset, turned round, flop'd over, broken flat!
Just be my heiress, Fanny, I implore you;
My large possessions I now lay before you;
I'll serve you, laud you, follow, and *encore* you,
If you will just permit me to adore you!
Would I had more for you, a thousand times;
But my plantation, situate—somewhere,
All my estates and castles—in the air,
I give—and throw in these immortal rhymes!

LAZY SAM;

OR, HOW JOB WON THE $2500.

THE following story will not be worth the less for being true. A Kentuckian horse drover being in South Carolina with a drove, happened to take it to the neighborhood of Gen. H——, whose character for jockeying and manœuvring in trade is much more celebrated than his feats in arms. The Kentuckian having perfect acquaintance with his character, went to see him to sell him horses—or to swap—or to run a race, as the destinies might order and decree.

He was one of those careless, unconcerned, knock-down and drag-out looking sort of fellows, who could assume just as much simplicity of countenance and address as circumstances might require. He had the appearance of about twenty-two or twenty-three years of age, and as usual, was dressed in the blue mixed jeans to hide dirt, and wore a drab colored hat for the same reason.

"Gineral," said he, "I am just from old Kaintuck, with some powerful nice horses, and may be you want some. Daddy told me if I came on to your parts to call on you, and he reckoned may be you would buy a pair of matches, or help me out in tradin'; for he said you had a power of money, and understood tradin' to a scribe. Here's a letter from him," handing one. "And besides, I have as fine a pair of matches as you could shake a stick at, and as tight a nag for a quarter, Daddy says, as any in these parts; he says I must run no races, cause mought lose, and we want all the money we can scrape to pay for land. But I reckon he'd suit you to a fraction, caze you're a sportin' character, mought win a powerful chance of money on him.

While he was thus introducing himself and telling his business, the General opened the letter, which read as follows:—

Dear Gineral—I take this opportunity, to wright to you by my Job, who is taken the first drove he ever driv, and I want you to roll logs a leetle for him, if so he suits you. Job's spry enough at home, but hasn't cut his eye teeth, and you'll lend him a hand, I'll due as much for any of your boys, if you've got any, whensoever they come here tradin' or anything else. So no more at present but remain your affectionate friend till death.

PETER TOMPKINS.

The hero of our horse races, cotton bags, and sugar hogsheads, thought he perceived a neat speculation, and acted accordingly. Mr. Job Tompkins was received with much courtesy; his man and boy were entertained with the best in the larder; while his five and twenty horses were not neglected. It is true that the General had not the slightest recollection of his friend and correspondent Peter Tompkins. He might have once known him or not; it was the same thing. Here was Job, a raw Kentucky stripling, with twenty-five horses, as easily squeezed as a ripe lemon. It was not in his nature to forbear.

In the meantime, Mr. Job Tompkins made himself quite free and easy, and swaggered about the costly furnished apartment as if he had been in a log cabin. He viewed the silver plate on the sideboard with much apparent astonishment, and a pair of silver snuffers, especially, excited his curiosity.

"Lord, Gineral! ar them thar candle snuffers made out of the pure stuff? I never see'd any afore but ir'n ones, and mammy uses her sheers. And all them ar things on that ar big chist (the sideboard) is the ra'al Spanish castins! I heard talk of this afore, but never seed it. Now, if I was to tell this in our settlement, may be they wouldn't hop straddle of me, and ride right over me rough shod, for a liar. But they say you're a powerful sight the richest man in the South States, ain't you?"

To all which the General returned suitable answers, and Mr. Job and he were hand in glove for the time being. Each man was resolutely bent to make a successful lodgment in his neighbor's pocket, with the view of taking it out (a Herculean task, to be sure) when Job heard in the next room the sound of music. Several Kentucky reels were played, anon, the sweet breathings of a melodious voice sung "Sweet, sweet home."

"May I be d——d," said Job, "if that don't beat Bob Walker, and he's a patch above common. But that ain't none of your music boxes, I know; it can't be. Is it?"

"My daughter is playing on the piano,' said the General, "we will walk into the room and hear her." Here were blandishments to strike Job dumb, and entrance all his senses.

"The man who has no music in his soul,
And is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils."

Job thought a man might love music and spoils also. He felt a liking for both. Therefore he applauded the music in his own way most rapturously.

Said Job, "May I never pull another trigger, if she's not a priming above anythin I heard talk about. Why she's chartered! She's a ra-al one, I assure you. Why, it's enough to make a fellow swim that can't; and if it wasn't for all these fine kiverlids over the track, (the carpet,) and I had a partner to my mind, I'd go my drove to nothing, or less, I can shake the ticks off any boy you can produce."

The General now thought the Kentuckian ripe enough, to aid in which he had been plied with choice liquors, as he denominated the brandy and Madeira.

The horses were brought out, and examined, and praised, and cheapened, and faults found with all.

They could agree upon nothing.

"Well, where's your quarter horse?" asked the General.

"Oh, ho! I sort o' tho't what you were after," answered Job, "for you hardly looked at them thar matches, and these fine geldings. So you must be after the quarter nag. Jim, fetch up Lazy Sam, will you? Now, Gineral, I'll tell you, honor bright, he's never been lick't in a quarter spurt but once, by Joe Miller's sorrel mare, which runs like a streak of lightning. She's a ra-al screamer. Daddy swapt for him last fall, after she tanned him out. If I knowed her, I'd give you her marks, so as you mightn't be tuckt in for I heard Joe was bringing her to the South to win his expenses. But here's the horse anyhow, and I assure you he's not slow."

Now, be it remembered that honest Job was not ignorant that General H—— was at that time the owner of this identical mare, and for reasons best known to himself he wished to make a race between her and Lazy Sam.

The General examined Lazy Sam with the eye of a Jockey.

"Pish!" said he very contemptuously, "why this thing cannot run; why, it's flabsided as a sheep, and as heavy shouldered as a hog, and cat hammed besides: I would not give a good mule for three of it. Why did you not bring a lot of mules to market? I would have bought some at a fair price. Your horses do not suit me. Pray what do you ask for this thing which you call a running nag? It may do to plough a season or two. Does it work?"

Unlike the Job of ancient days, Job Tompkins suffered his anger to rise and master him—at least, he made the General think so. To use his own words, he corvorted. He screamed out—

"Hello! Mister, I wonder you're so mighty wise, considerin' you know so little. Why, you make me feel all over in spots, to listen at you. I reckon may be you've got a quarter nag yourself, ain't you?"

"I have a plough nag here," said the General very coolly, "that I am sure can run away from that thing of yours."

"Thing!" hallooed Job; "why, you make me feel a sort of wolfy, and I've a good mind to go my whole lot again anything you can parade in the whole South."

"I would not spoil a good mind then," quoth the General. "But I suppose you are afraid to run, as your father has forbid it."

"I don't care a solitary flint what daddy says when my Irish is up," exclaimed Job indignantly. "Bring out your nag and let's see it."

The General gave the order, and as Job expected, the sorrel mare (once Joe Miller's) was brought forward.

While Job examined, his adversary endeavored all he could to fret him by dispraising his horse, and Job appeared worked up to fever heat.

To cut short the story, the drove was staked against twenty-five hundred dollars in a check upon the C—— bank, and the company adjourned to the General's track to see the race. On the way, Job stopped short, and facing the General, asked very earnestly—

"Now, you're sure this ain't Joe Miller's nag? My mind sort o' misgives me, caze, from what I've heard, they sort o' favor like."

"D——n your Joe Miller, and his nag also!" replied the General, "the mare is mine, I tell you."

This appeared satisfactory.

I have given you the General's description of Job's running horse—done to fret him. It was by no means a correct one. Lazy Sam was a well made pony of the Printer stock, but was of a mild, sleepy, sluggish disposition, until his metal was roused. He generally went with his eye half shut and his head dropping at an angle of forty-five degrees. When the General viewed him he was in this condition.

The horses were in the General's stable, and the check for two thousand five hundred dollars was in the hands of a gentleman present. The General had no doubt about keeping all Joe's fine horses, and sending him home on his ten toes. Lazy Sam was led along by Job's boy as sleepy as usual. The preliminaries were adjusted, and riders mounted. As Job threw Jim on Lazy Sam, he sprang all fours off the ground, and his dull, sleepy look was changed into a wild, almost devilish expression.

He looked as Job did when he "corvorted."

The General lost his mahogany color, and looked pale, but he said nothing.

Lazy Sam won the race by thirty feet, and Job, cool as a cucumber, put the twenty-five hundred dollar check in his greasy pocket-book.

A subdued laugh went the round of the company, while the General tried hard to bottle his wrath, when Job offered to double the stake for another race, providing it "wasn't against Joe Miller's nag." The General couldn't see it, however, as he discovered that he had been badly sold; so Job soon up stakes and made for other parts, with $2500 in hand as part expenses for the journey.

BREAKING COLTS.

IT is admitted by all, that the horse is one of the most tractable and intelligent of all the animals that have been created for the use of man. It is also well known, and indeed follows naturally from this, that if his temper is once soured and his anger roused till he becomes hostile to man, the horse is capable of the most provoking ugliness. This being the case, much of the character of a horse evidently depends on the manner in which he is broken, and the treatment he receives from man. Experience and observation have demonstrated the efficiency of the following treatment:—The colt should be broken to the halter while following the mare. But whether this has been attended to or not, the breaking should always be commenced in a spacious stable with soft floor and smooth sides. After gently handling his head, neck and shoulders for a time, proportioned to the wildness and spiritedness of his nature, a soft but strong bridle is presented to him, and after he has smelled of it sufficiently, it is slipped gently over his head and the bit inserted. In the same quiet manner a bitting harness is placed upon him. The bridle should be furnished with gag runners and side straps, but martingales should never be used. After very gradually drawing in his head till it is in the right place, or he begins to show signs of anger, which point should never be passed, he should be coaxed to follow you about the stable by loosening the rein a little every time he comes to you. He soon discovers that he is in the power of a superior, and yields to his will. He should then be taught to start and stop at the word, and to obey the slightest influence of the rein. This may be done by passing the finger through the bridle rein where it rests upon the shoulder, and directing its course to every part of the stable by the slightest pressure in one direction or the other. He may now be driven about the stable with lines. During this time he should be caressed and handled kindly and fearlessly all over. He may now, if entirely submissive, be driven out of doors, but should never be attached to a carriage or load, until by such firm and patient tuition he has learned to submit fully and implicitly to the direction of his master. It is a good plan if convenient, to hitch him beside a steady and kind horse and drive them with a light load. He should have been so well trained in the stable, however, before this, as to know better than to scare at any trifle. This course of conduct continued will invariably procure a true and obedient disposition and amiable character, and an intelligent education for the horse. In those parts of Ohio which have been settled by Pennsylvanians, the manner of breaking colts is very different from this—a system, by the way, which has many good points. They harness the entirely untamed colt beside the near wheel-horse in a team of four or six horses, and drive on without regard to the frantic evolutions which he will sometimes make. The strong chains, however, before and behind him, and the weight of the team and load, prevent his doing any mischief. He discovers that his struggles are in vain, and a few slaps from the tongue, in a rough road, soon teach him to walk out contentedly in his place. A universal error among the Pennsylvanians here is working their colts while too young. It is not uncommon to see colts only two years old worked day after day in the team. The horse should be trained while young, but should never be worked till his form is developed and his muscles strengthened by mature age. He should always be treated with kindness and consideration. He should be regarded as an intelligent and docile animal with great powers and capacities for being serviceable to man. He should be educated and instructed, not forced into subjection. His proud spirit should be curbed and directed, not subdued. His master should be a man, not a tyrant, and should treat him not as a slave, but as a willing and obedient servant.

BENEFIT OF THE OATH.—The best piece of satire upon the leniency observed by the authorities in this section, says the Wheeling *Intelligencer*, in reference to rebels found committing depredations, is in the shape of a story which is told, we believe, by Gov. Pierpont. As the story goes, some of the soldiers in Gen. Cox's camp down in Kanawha, recently caught a large rattle snake. The snake manifested a most mischievous disposition, snapping and thrusting out his forked tongue at all who came near it. The boys at last got tired of the reptile, and as no body wanted such a dangerous companion, the question arose:—"What shall we do with it?" This question was propounded several times, without an answer, when a half drunk soldier, who was lying near, upon his back, rolled upon his side, and relieved his companions by quietly remarking:—"D——n it, swear him and let him go."

WOMAN.—As a mother, she scolds and spanks us; a sister, she tells of and pinches us; a sweetheart, she coquettes and jilts us; a wife, she frowns, pouts, frets, cries, and torments us; without her, what would there be to trouble us?

A BITE.—"Oh, oh! I'm bitten to death—I'm a dead man—I haven't two hours to live—oh, dear!" wildly exclaimed an honest countryman, not a hundred miles off, as he rushed into the house one dark evening—"I've been bitten by a rattlesnake!"

"By a rattlesnake?" asked some one present—"are you sure it was a rattlesnake?"

"Sure? oh Lord, I am too sure; I heard him rattle, and felt the bite as plain as day."

"Then it's a gone case with you," replied the compassionate neighbor, "and the sooner you make your will the better."

"Oh, that I should be cut off in the prime of my days by such a cat-as-tro-phe! that I should ever live to die by the bite of a rattlesnake! that it should be my fate to go out of the world swollen like a bladder, and speckled as a serpent!"

"But where is the wound, Mister—"

"Here, here! on my instep—I had no stocking on. Oh, I'm a dead man—there's no help for me. See how my foot swells!"

"Alack, alackaday! poor man, I pity you, upon my soul I do. But there's no help—a rattlesnake's bite is fatal—all the medicine in the world can't cure it. You might as well undertake to call a man from the dead as to cure the bite of a rattlesnake."

"But where was the snake?" asked a considerate man among the crowd who had run in on hearing of the fatal accident.

"Where was the snake, do you say," returned the bitten man, in agony—he was behind the barn, among the weeds."

"We had better go and kill him," said the considerate man, before he kills somebody else."

"Oh, mercy!" ejaculated several voices; "I wouldn't go near him for all the world."

Nevertheless the prudent man went, well armed with a club, and furnished with a lantern, while some others cautiously followed at a distance to see the result. The man soon descried the cause of the mischief, still lurking among the weeds; but instead of striking the blow, he merely gave a whew-whistle, and returned to the house.

"Have you killed him?" asked the wounded man.

"Killed him! why, you fool you, the rattlesnake is nothing but a poor old *setting hen*, that had made her nest among the weeds, and merely pecked your foot to keep you from treading on her."

"The devil she did!" exclaimed the man with the swollen foot, leaping up two feet high—"then 'twas no rattlesnake after all, hey? Oh Lord! that ever an old setting hen should put me in such a fright. But I'm perfectly well, now—my foot ain't swelled a bit—the old setting hen, hey! hoo—hoo—hoo! But, d—n her, I say, for putting me in such a fright for nothing."

STRENGTH AND HEALTH.—It is quite a common idea that health keeps pace with strength. Many persons really think that you may determine the comparative health of a company of men by measuring their arms—that he whose arm measures twelve inches is twice as healthy as he who measures but six. This strange and thoughtless misapprehension has given rise to nearly all the mistakes thus far made in the physical-culture movements of this country. Some individuals can lift 900 pounds, and yet habitually suffer from torpid liver, rheumatism and low spirits. The cartmen of our cities, who are our strongest men, are far from the healthiest class, as physicians will readily testify. On the contrary, there are many who would stagger under 300 pounds that are in capital case. But we need not elaborate a matter so familiar with physicians and other observing people. No tests of health would prove more faulty than a tape line, or a lift at the scale beam. Suppose two brothers, twins, bank clerks, in bad health. They are measured around the arm. Each marks exactly ten inches. They try the scale beam. The bar rises at exactly 300 pounds with each. Both seek health. John goes to the gymnasium, lifts heavy dumbbells and kegs of nails, until he can put up 125 pounds, and lift 900, and his arm reaches fifteen inches. Thomas goes to the mountains, fishes, hunts, and plays cricket. Upon measuring his arm we find it scarcely larger than when he left town, while he can't put up 60 pounds, nor lift 500. But who doubts Thomas will return to the bank counter the better man of the two? John should be the better man if strength is the principal or most essential condition of health! We do not, by these remarks, intend to ignore the benefits of physical strength, the culture of which is a good thing, and he who possesses it, in conjunction with health, is much to be envied.

A "SECESH" TURFITE TRADES HIS WATCH.—James Jackson, of North Alabama, well known in New Orleans, particularly to the turfites thereabouts, volunteered as a private, and joined the Fourth Alabama Regiment, which suffered so severely at Bull Run. On the first charge of that regiment, Jackson was shot through the lungs, and when the regiment was pressed back he was left among the killed and wounded. Shortly after a Yankee approached him and said:—"Friend, you appear to be badly wounded; what can I do for you?" Jackson replied, "Some water, for God's sake!" The Yankee, in giving him the water, noticed a fine fob chain hooked in his vest, and said, "Young man, I see you cannot survive; give me your watch, and I will send it to your mother." Jim looked at him askant, and said, "Horse, that game is played out; I know you will take the watch from me, and I want to make a trade with you. If you will place me in the shade and fill my canteen with water, I will give you the watch." The trade was struck in a minute, and after placing Jim in the shade and filling his canteen until it gurgled over, Jim told him to unhook her and draw her out; and before he left, said to him, that if ever he should make a match race, and wished to know the speed of his horse, to time him with that watch, for he had given $285 for it at Liverpool, and there never was a better one turned out from the manufactory. Jim is getting well, and declares that his watch trade was the best he ever made since he had arrived at man's estate.

ONE OF THE GALS, AND HOW SHE FIXED THE "SECESHER."—One pleasant evening recently, a young man belonging to the South, but who had resided in New York for some days, concluded, most unfortunately for himself, to take a walk on Broadway, and see the sights. The first object that attracted his attention was a pretty cyprian, whose acquaintance he was not long engaged in forming. The two turned into a side street, and after walking a short distance became very familiar. The young lady so loved soldiers—why did not her companion become one. He was one. Was he a Zouave?—they were such delightful fellows—and did he have large trowsers? Was he at Bull Run? He actually was, and becoming confidential, he said he was an officer under Beauregard, but she must tell no one. She was more than delighted, Southern men were so fascinating. Could he give her a secession badge? He could and did. He expressed himself freely against "Lincoln's mercenaries," 'Hessians," etc. She endorsed every word. Things went on swimmingly, the "secesher" expressing his regret that so patriotic a creature lived in such an abolition community. A policeman coming along, the young lady told him all, showed him the secession badge, and patriotically demanded her companion's arrest. He was arrested, and at this time, within the black walls of Fort La Fayette, is doubtless cursing the vicissitudes of fortune, and the treachery of sympathetic young ladies.

A SPUNKY TENANT.—A late London paper contains the following advertisement:—"A gentleman, who is about to leave the house in which he resides, and being desirous to return it to the landlord in the same condition in which he found it, will pay a fair price for 500 full-grown rats, an acre of poisonous weeds, and a cart load of rubbish; the weeds to be planted in the garden, the rubbish left on the door step, and the rats suffered to run loose through the house. Address, &c.

A WONDERFUL SHOT.—An English paper tells a story of a man who was shooting pigeons the other day, and the charge from whose gun smashed several panes of glass in a distant house, and a basin of broth and spoon were thrown down. The crash so startled a man who was at dinner, who had been unable to move from rheumatism for months without his crutches, that he ran to the front door without them this time, and commenced jumping about in front of the house, declaring that he was shot in the forehead. Next day the cripple was at work. The sportsman belongs to the 2d Breconshire Rifles, which may now safely assert that it possesses one of the best shots in the world—a man who killed three birds, wounded a fourth, broke seven panes of glass, and cured a rheumatic cripple, all at one shot.

A POOR HAND TO STOP BALLS.—Sipples, one of the jolliest members of the craft—on being asked if he intended to enlist, replied that he was the poorest hand in the world to stop balls; he never touched even a fish-ball but it went through him. His determination to stay at home is fixed.

"MY son," said an affectionate mother to her son, who resided at a distance, and expected in a short time to be married, "you are getting very thin." "Yes, mother," he replied, "I am, and when you see me next, I think you may see my *rib*."

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